

# SHOCK

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CHILLING TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE



**THE  
FLAPPING  
HEAD**

**CLAWS OF THE  
HUNGRY DEMON**

**THE TIME  
DESTROYER**

**FIEND OF  
MIDNIGHT**

FEATOR



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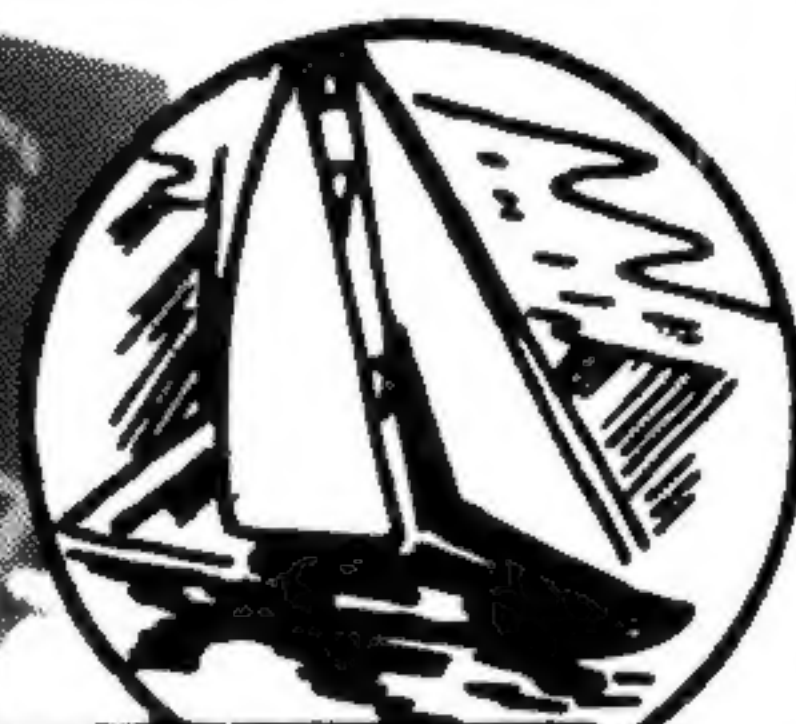
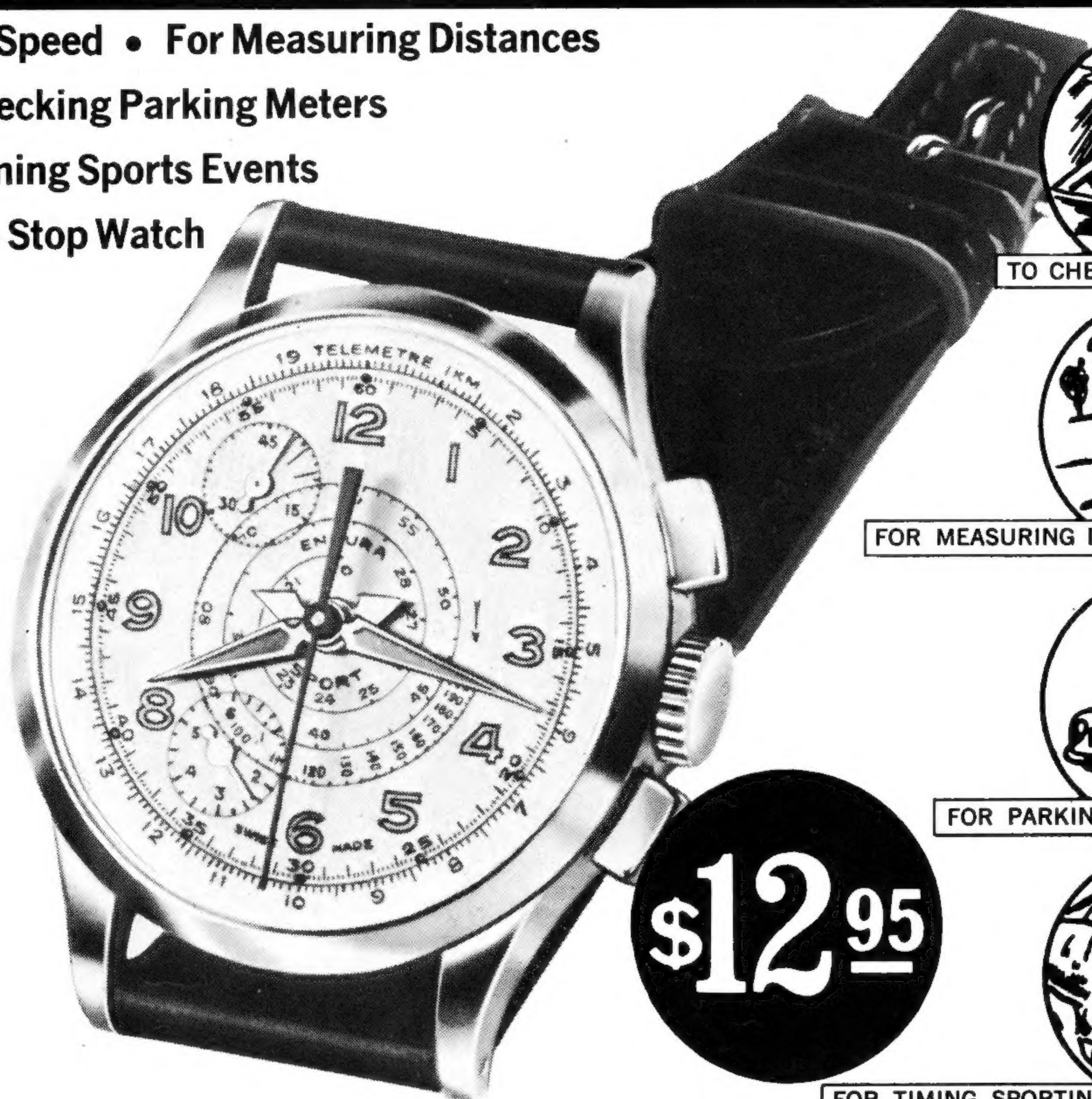
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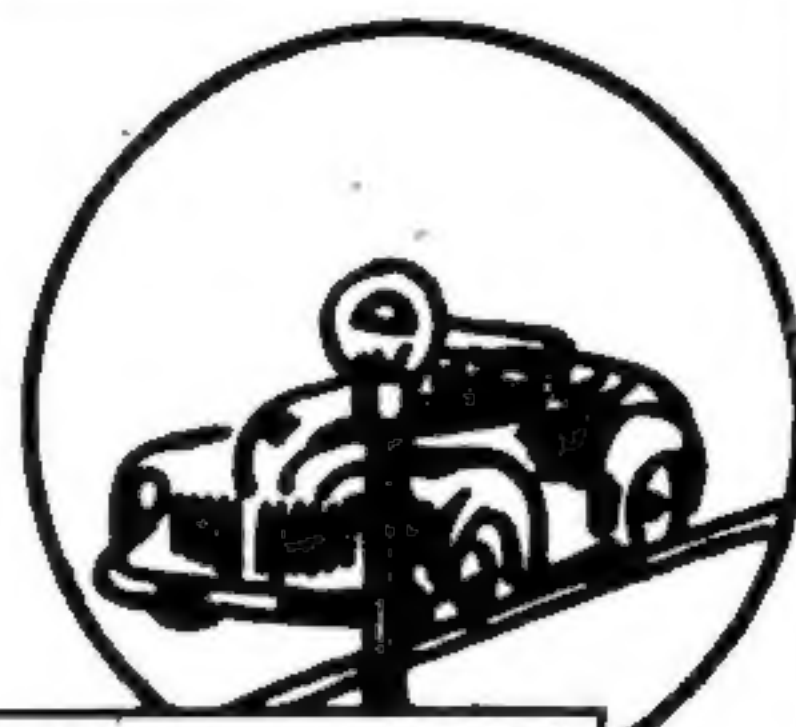
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# SHOCK

CHILLING TALES OF HORROR AND SUSPENSE

NOVEMBER 1969

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SHOCK, Volume 1, Number 4, November 1969, is published bi-monthly by STANLEY PUBLICATIONS, INC., 261 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second-class postal rates has been made at the Post Offices at New York, N.Y. and additional mailing offices. Price 35¢ per copy; subscription rate \$2.10 per year. All material submitted at sender's risk. Publisher cannot be responsible for loss or non-return of any material which will not be returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope bearing correct postage. Any resemblance to any person living or dead is purely coincidental. Advertising representative, LEONARD GREENE ASSOCIATES, 180 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10016. Copyright 1969 by STANLEY PUBLICATIONS, INC. Printed in the U.S.A.





# DEATH of a DOLL!



"POOR HAROLD HONEYWELL --IT WAS REALLY A SHAME, THE WAY HIS RELATIVES REACTED TO THEIR FIRST SIGHT OF HIM --"

THERE--THERE COULDN'T BE ANY-THING LIKE THAT IN THE HONEYWELL FAMILY! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!

OH, NO--NO!



"HAROLD WAS A MISTAKE, ALL RIGHT-- BUT THERE WASN'T ANYTHING THEY COULD DO ABOUT IT! LEARNED SPECIALISTS EVERYWHERE GAVE THEM THE SAME ANSWER--"

I'M SORRY! OUTSIDE OF THE --ER-- OBVIOUS IMPAIRMENTS, IT-- THE CHILD, THAT IS-- SEEMS HEALTHY ENOUGH! THERE'S NO REASON TO THINK IT WON'T LIVE!

THAT'S -- WHAT WE WERE AFRAID OF, DOCTOR!



"AND SO THE BABY GREW OLDER! HE WAS NEVER REALLY HAPPY! THE TROUBLE WAS THAT PEOPLE WERE SQUEAMISH --"

I--I CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS! HE MAKES ME WISH I COULD MIX POISON WITH HIS PABLUM!

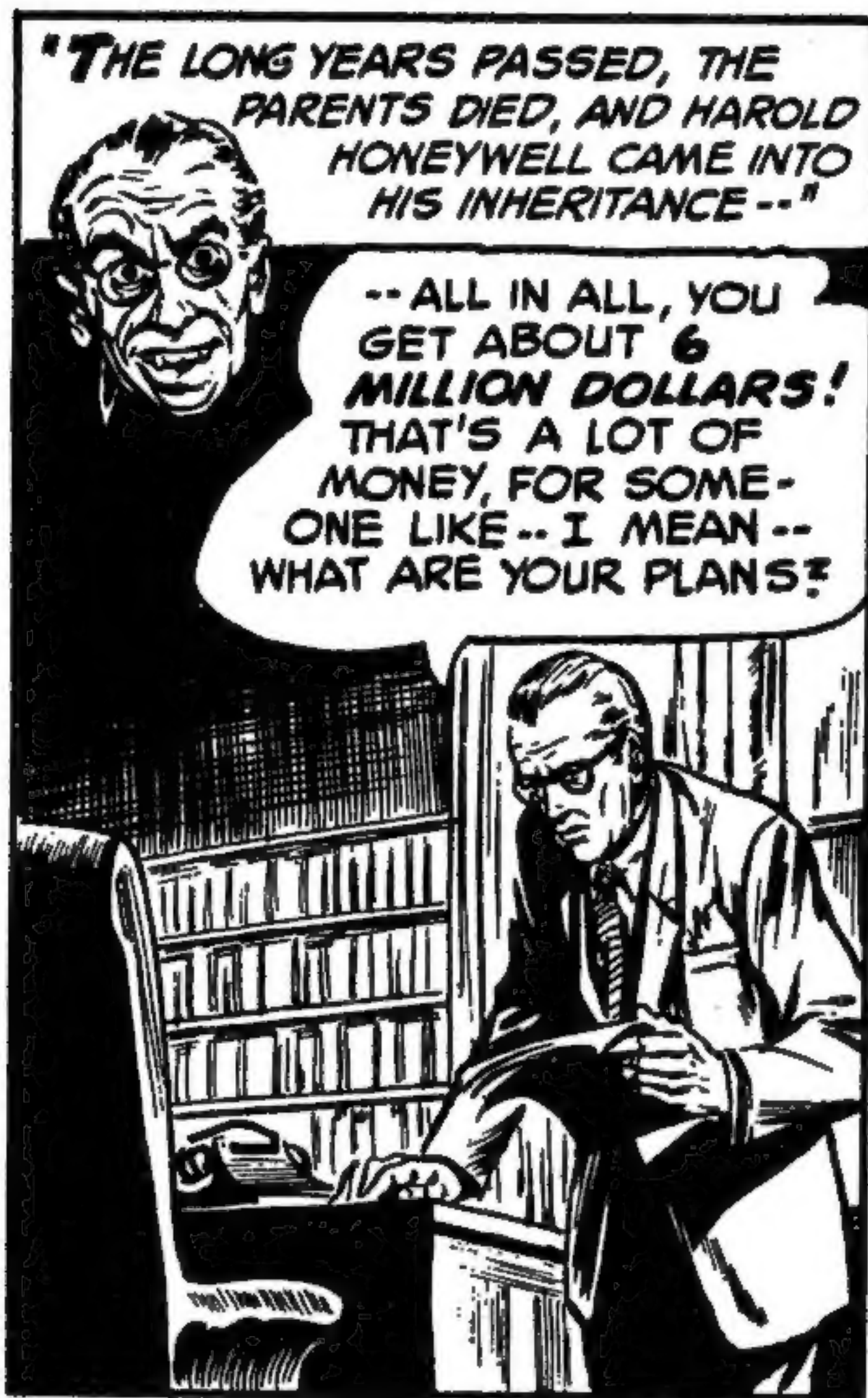


"THERE WERE LUXURIES APLENTY AS HIS UPBRINGING CONTINUED, BUT THAT DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD! IT WOULDN'T--FOR ANYONE LIKE HAROLD!"

I--I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO REMOVE HIM FROM THIS SCHOOL, MR. HONEYWELL! IT ISN'T ONLY PHYSICALLY THAT HE'S WARPED, BUT--WELL, GET HIM OUT--THAT'S ALL I ASK!









GET MY TECHNIQUE? BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHY THEY CALL ME THE **CORPSE-MAKER**? AH, I HAD LITTLE HAROLD SIMMERING WITH RAGE AND HATRED BY NOW! AND ALTHOUGH HE COULDN'T SEE ME, YOU CAN BE SURE THAT I WAS WHISPERING IN HIS EAR, WHISPERING OF REVENGE-- OF RED, RED **BLOOD!** SO HE WAITED UNTIL SHE WAS ALONE-- THEN FIXED HIS CRUEL LITTLE FEATURES INTO WHAT **HE** THOUGHT WAS A WINNING SMILE--



YOU KNOW, I FEEL LIKE A **DOLL** ALONGSIDE YOU, MARILYN! -- SAY, LET'S PLAY A GAME! LET'S PRETEND I **AM** A **DOLL**-- **YOUR** **DOLL!** TAKE ME ON YOUR KNEE LIKE YOU WOULD YOUR **DOLL**-- WHILE I TELL YOU ABOUT THE **DIAMOND NECKLACE** I SAW TODAY!



WHY, AH DECLARE-- WHAT A **CHARMIN'** GAME! SUPPOSIN' YO'-ALL COME RIGHT TO YO' MOTHER, LI'L **DOLL!**

WHOSE LI'L **DOLL** IZZUM? MAMA'S AFWAID YOU'RE **NAUGHTY!**

MAMA DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY--



NO--NO--  
**DON'T--**

BECAUSE SHE'S GOING TO BE PUT AT REST--



--FOREVER!

AH, YES--IT WAS A LOVELY CORPSE I GAINED, READER--AND I **LOVE** CORPSES! SO I KEPT ON WHISPERING TO LITTLE HAROLD, JUST AS I'M WHISPERING TO **YOU!** I MADE HIM SEARCH OUT **ANOTHER** VICTIM FOR HIS REVENGE CAMPAIGN! SHE WAS A GIRL WHO LACKED MONEY TO STUDY ART-- AND TINY MR. HONEYWELL WAS **SO** PHILANTHROPIC--



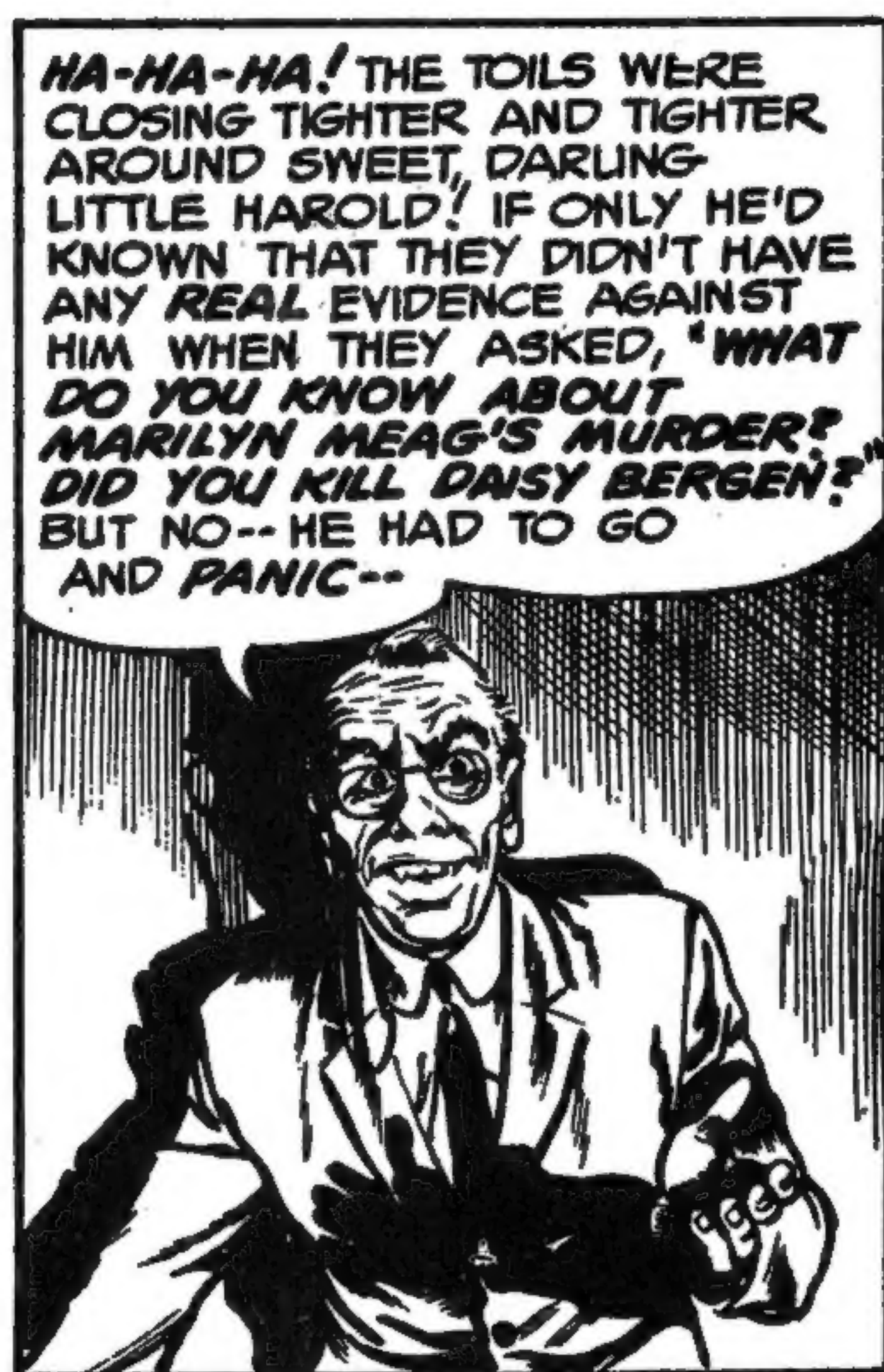
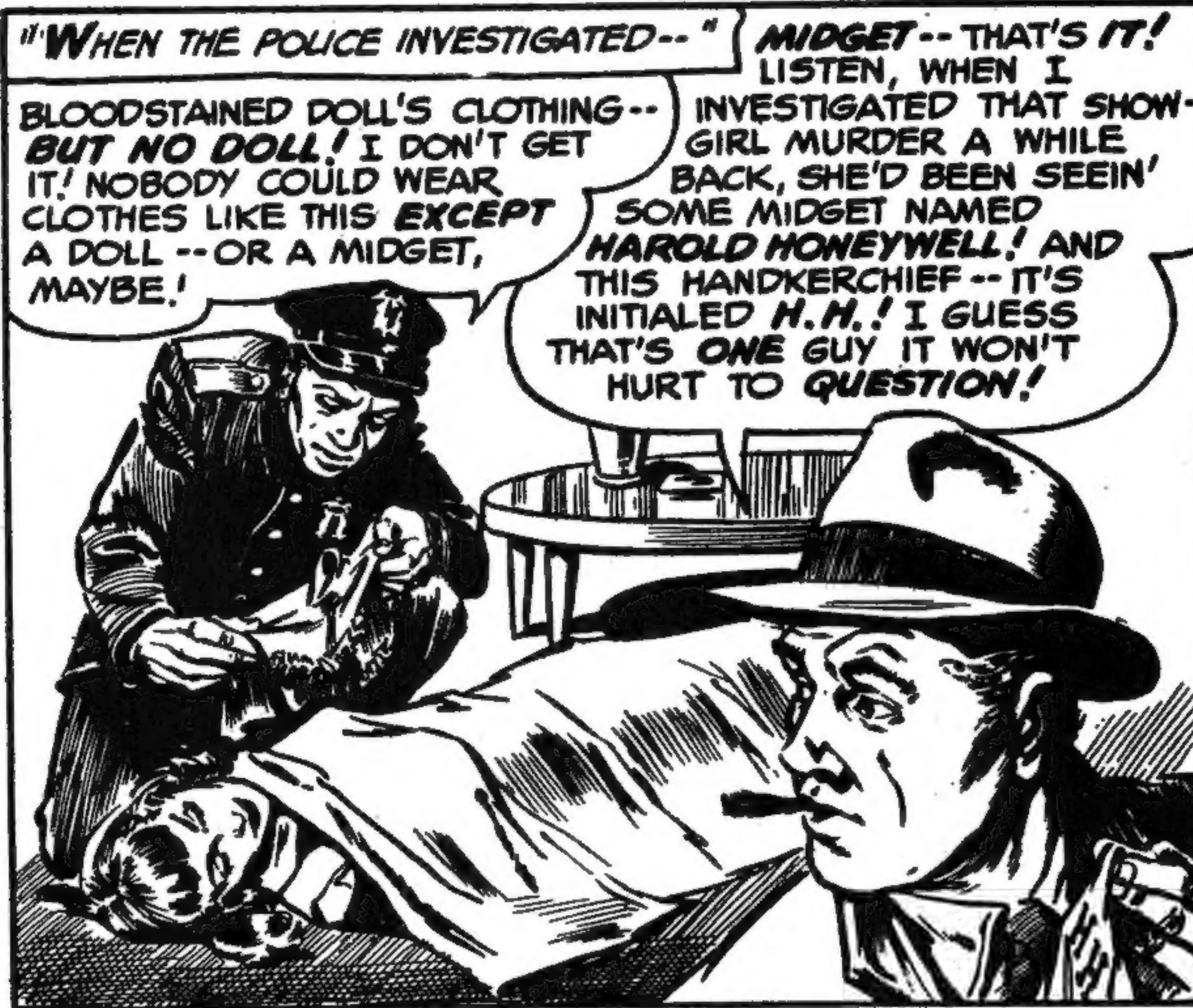
"--THAT SHE WANTED TO **REPAY** HIM IN SOME FASHION! AND SO SHE FELL IN EAGERLY WITH ANOTHER OF HIS **BLOODY** LITTLE GAMES!"

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO THE ART STUDENTS' BALL, DAISY--AND I'VE GOT A **WONDERFUL** IDEA FOR COSTUMES FOR BOTH OF US--IF YOU'LL GO WITH ME, THAT IS!

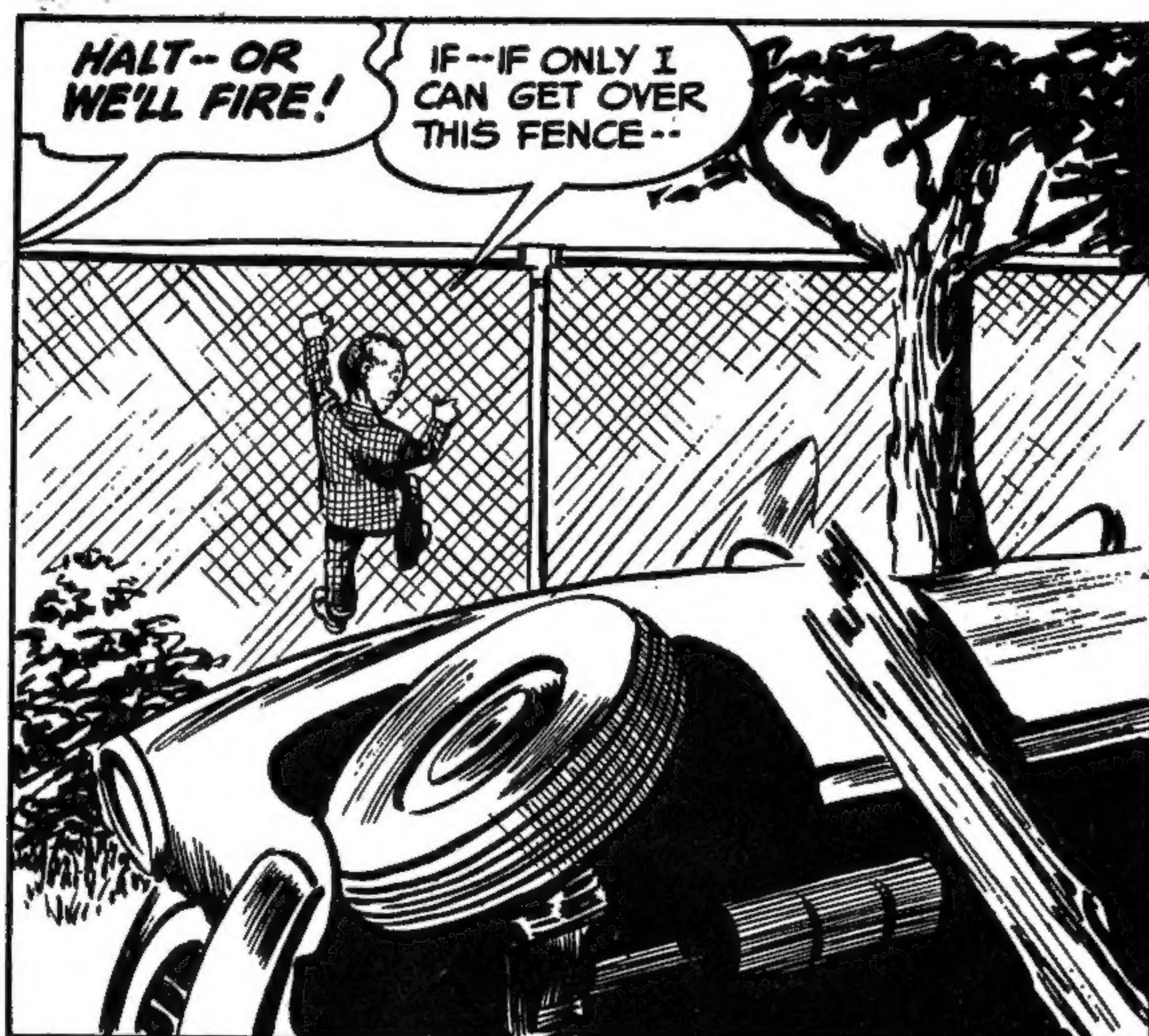
I'D BE **GLAD** TO, MR. HONEYWELL! AFTER ALL, YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH FOR **ME!**











"HE GOT OVER! ON THE OTHER SIDE WERE TREES, PATHS--AND A TARPAULIN-COVERED OBJECT THAT SEEMED TO OFFER A HIDING-PLACE--"

MAYBE -- THEY WON'T FIND ME -- IN HERE --



LISTEN TO THAT ROW -- SOUNDS ALMOST HUMAN, DOESN'T IT?

HE'S BEEN LIKE THAT EVER SINCE HE LOST HIS FAVORITE TOY! BUT I GUESS IT'LL BE OKAY TO SHOW HIM AGAIN TOMORROW!



WONDERING ABOUT HAROLD, DEAR READER-- AND THE HIDING PLACE HE CHOSE? OH, THAT'S THE LOVELIEST JOKE OF ALL-- YOU'LL JUST DIE LAUGHING! REMEMBER THE TARPAULIN HE DISAPPEARED UNDER? LET'S TAKE A LOOK BEHIND IT-- TOGETHER WITH THE CROWD THAT GATHERED NEXT MORNING TO GET A LOOK OF THEIR OWN!



"AS THE TARPAULIN DROPPED--"

OH, NO-- NO!

GREAT HEAVENS!

EEEEEE!



IT'S -- HORRIBLE! M'GAMBO LOST HIS DOLL-- AND NOW-- HE'S FOUND ANOTHER!



The End





THERE WAS A NIGHT WHEN THE ANCIENT CASTLE HARBORED THREE PRESENCES NO HUMAN WOULD WANT TO SEE! THE FIRST WAS DEATH ITSELF...THE SECOND A PHANTOM FATED FOR A GRISLY MISSION...AND THE **THIRD** WAS THE THING THAT BECAME THE **FLAPPING HEAD**!

AT A CENTRAL EUROPEAN AIRPORT...

BUD...YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE **WORKING** HERE...NOT LURING YOUR BEST GIRL SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES SO YOU CAN **MARRY** HER!

HONEY, I'VE SPENT A YEAR HERE AS A STAFF ARCHITECT...REBUILDING A RUINED CASTLE AS A NATIONAL SHRINE--AND IT'S BEEN A YEAR WITHOUT **YOU**! WELL, EXCEPT FOR A FEW MINOR TOUCHES, THE JOB'S **FINISHED**...THE REST OF THE STAFF HAS LEFT...SO CAN YOU BLAME ME

FOR THINKING THE CASTLE'S JUST THE PLACE FOR A **HONEY-MOON**?



AN HOUR LATER...BRISTLING AGAINST THE EVENING HAZE...

YOUR RECONSTRUCTED CASTLE'S A FORBIDDING-LOOKING PLACE, BUD...BUT YOU'VE CERTAINLY BUILT IT TO LAST!

YEP...UNLESS THERE'S ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE IN THESE PARTS! THAT'S WHAT TOPPLED THE CASTLE AND MOST OF THE NEARBY VILLAGE...A **HUNDRED YEARS AGO**!



INSIDE...WHERE THE ANCIENT STONE SEEMS TO HOARD ITS ANCIENT SHADOWS...

BUD, COULDN'T YOU HAVE ADDED A **FEW** MODERN IMPROVEMENTS...LIKE ELECTRIC LIGHTS?

MY JOB WAS TO **RESTORE**, SALLY...NOT **RENOVATE**! WAIT RIGHT THERE...AND I'LL BRING DOWN AN ARMFUL OF CANDLES!





THEN---RISING ABOVE BUD'S FADING FOOTSTEPS---

I WAS WONDERING IF I SAW SOMEONE, AND NOW I'M SURE ---BECAUSE THERE'S A STRANGE CHUCKLING NOISE COMING FROM THAT DOORWAY!

HEH  
HEH  
HEH!

FOR AN INSTANT, THE HUNCHED FIGURE WAVERS AT THE EDGE OF THE MOONLIGHT---THEN, HALF-CREEPING ---HALF-HOBBLING---

YOU NEEDN'T BE AFRAID! THEY THINK THE CASTLE'S LIKE IT USED TO BE---BUT IT ISN'T --- WITHOUT HIM!

HEH-HEH! I WAS SUPPOSED TO LIVE HERE ONCE---AS HIS BRIDE! BUT HE DIED---I SAW HIM DIE---AND THAT'S WHY YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID!

BUD---BUD! DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE WITH HER!

SILVANA! GREAT GUNS ---YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SCARED SALLY LIKE THAT!

BUT I TOLD HER NOT TO BE AFRAID! WHY SHOULD SHE BE ---IF HE'S DEAD?

GOOD HEAVENS, BUD--- I THOUGHT SHE WAS A GHOST! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE SO POSITIVELY ANCIENT!

YEP, SILVANA'S OLD, HONEY ---AND NO ONE AROUND HERE SEEMS TO KNOW EXACTLY HOW OLD! WE FOUND HER LIVING IN THE RUINS ---AND NOW THAT THE CASTLE'S REBUILT, I HAVEN'T HAD THE HEART TO MAKE HER LEAVE!

SALLY---YOU'VE GOT TO BEAR IN MIND THAT PEOPLE HER AGE SOMETIMES DON'T MAKE SENSE! IT MAY BE A BIT UNNERVING ---BUT TRY TO CONVINCE YOURSELF THAT SHE'S HARMLESS!

NEXT MORNING--- WITH STREAMERS OF TIRED SUN-LIGHT SWEEPING THE HALL---

I'D LOVE TO GET AWAY FROM THE GLOOM, BUD--- AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE GROUNDS!

CAN'T THAT WAIT FOR A DAY OR SO? I MENTIONED A FEW ODDS AND ENDS I HAVE TO ATTEND TO, HONEY ---AND ONE OF THEM IS A LOWER VAULT THAT'S STILL PARTLY BLOCKED!

I KNOW SHE WAS JUST TRYING TO REASSURE ME, BUD--- BUT THAT'S WHAT SCARES ME! WHO WAS IT SHE SAW DIE?



MINUTES LATER...IN A PASSAGE-  
WAY CHOKED BY DEBRIS AND THE  
MUTED ECHOES OF THE PAST...

YOU'RE SHARING AN  
OCCASION, SALLY...  
BECAUSE I HAVEN'T  
BEEN DOWN HERE  
BEFORE!

YOU HAVEN'T?  
THEN THIS IS A  
GOOD TIME TO  
WAIT...UNTIL  
YOU TELL ME  
WHAT THAT  
LIGHT'S DO-  
ING UP  
AHEAD!

DON'T GET RATTLED,  
SALLY! I DON'T KNOW WHO  
IT CAN BE...BUT THERE IS  
SOMEONE JUST BEYOND  
THAT TURN...  
**DIGGING!**

**BLAM!**  
**BLAM!**

PANTING AND STRAINING IN THE  
YELLOW LAMP GLOW...

**SILVANA!**

**CRASH!**

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT  
YOU'RE DOING? THIS VAULT'S  
BEEN PARTLY CLEARED...  
**AND YOU'RE BLOCKING  
IT UP AGAIN!**

IT IS BETTER THAT  
WAY! I KNOW...BECAUSE  
I AM OLD... **BECAUSE  
I SAW HIM DIE!**

AS SILVANA MOVES OFF...HER SHADOW TOTTERING  
AHEAD OF HER...

THAT MAY SOUND LIKE  
THE HARMLESS MUMBLING OF  
AN OLD WOMAN, BUD... BUT NOW  
I'M SURE IT **MEANS** SOME-  
THING...SOMETHING THAT  
MAKES MY FLESH  
CRAWL!

WAIT UP! THERE'S A  
DOOR I NEVER KNEW  
EXISTED...HALF-  
HIDDEN BEHIND  
THE RUBBLE!

BUD...HADN'T WE BETTER  
LEAVE IT ALONE? IF SILVANA  
**DID** HAVE A REASON FOR  
BLOCKING THE VAULT...  
**HER PURPOSE WAS  
TO HIDE THAT  
DOOR!**

SURE...SHE'S **FULL**  
OF QUIRKS! I'M  
GOING IN...IT'S  
PART OF MY JOB!

FOR A MOMENT, THE STORED-UP DARKNESS SEEMS TO  
SWALLOW THE LAMPLIGHT...AND THEN...GLEAMING ON  
THE MUSTY FLOOR...

**BUD... THEY'RE  
BONES!**

TAKE IT EASY, HONEY!  
IT'S A SKELETON,  
ALL RIGHT... BUT  
AT LEAST IT  
ISN'T **HUMAN!**



IN FACT, SALLY---I CAN'T QUITE GUESS **WHAT** IT IS! THE HEAD'S GONE---BUT THE **REST** SEEMS TO RESEMBLE AN ANCIENT **PTERODACTYL!**



YOU MEAN ONE OF THOSE FLYING REPTILES THAT LIVED IN PREHISTORIC TIMES? BUT WHAT WOULD ITS BONES BE DOING **HERE?**



WHO KNOWS---MAYBE THE FORMER OWNER OF THE CASTLE WAS INTERESTED IN NATURAL HISTORY! I'LL TOTE THIS THING UP TO THE MAIN HALL---AND MAYBE I'LL HAVE TIME TO LOOK IT OVER TOMORROW!

**THAT NIGHT---**

I **STILL** THINK OLD SILVANA DIDN'T WANT US TO FIND THOSE BONES! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO CONVINCE BUD---I'M GOING TO WATCH AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS NOW THAT THEY'VE BEEN UNCOVERED!



**MINUTES LATER---**AS IF THE DARKNESS GAVE A HINT OF A NEARING PRESENCE---

SOMETHING'S MOVING NEAR THE WINDOW! AND I KNOW WHO IT'LL BE---**SILVANA!**



**THEN---**FLITTING THROUGH THE MURKY GLOOM---

**GOOD HEAVENS!**



**IN THE NEXT HORROR-LADEN INSTANT---**

**OHH! THAT... THAT HEAD TOOK ONE OF THE BONES---IT'S FLAPPING AWAY WITH IT!**

**SALLY! YE GODS...WHAT'S WRONG?**



BUD---DON'T TELL ME IT WAS **IM-POSSIBLE!** I SAW IT---**I SAW IT!**

I'M NOT SAYING ANYTHING WHILE SALLY'S IN **THIS** STATE---BUT THERE'S SILVANA---**WATCH-ING!** MAYBE SALLY WAS RIGHT ABOUT HER IN THE FIRST PLACE---MAYBE IT WAS **SILVANA** WHO TOOK THE BONE FOR SOME WARPED REASON---GIVING SALLY SUCH A SHOCK THAT SHE MERELY **IMAGINED** SHE SAW THE FLAPPING HEAD!

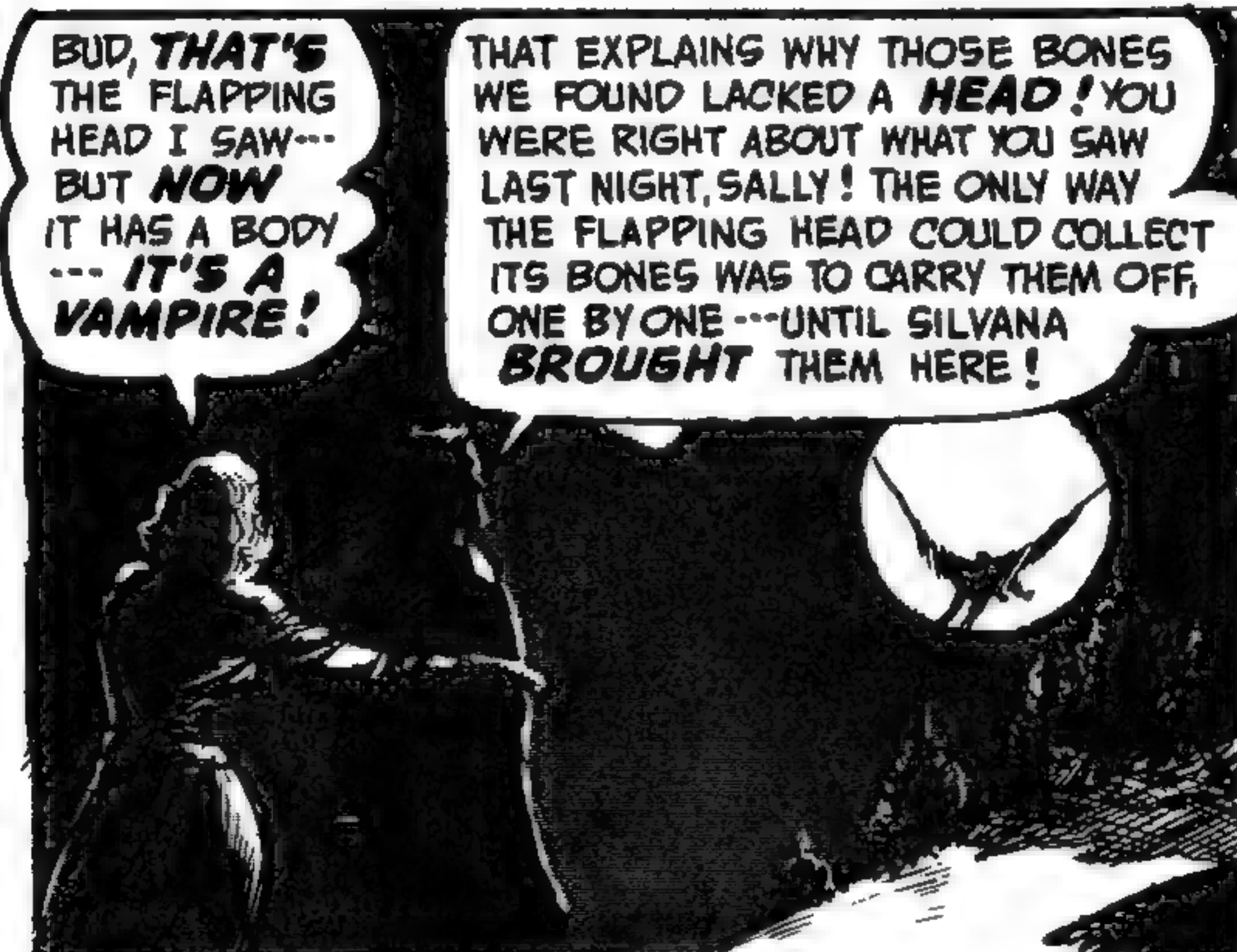


**CHILLING AS THE FIRST GLIMPSE OF A GHOST---DOUBT HOVERS THROUGH BUD'S MIND!**

I **WONDER---**SOMEONE OR SOMETHING IS INTERESTED IN GETTING THOSE BONES---AND TOMORROW NIGHT---**I'M GOING TO BE WATCHING TO FIND OUT!**













ONLY IF I MAKE THE MISTAKE OF PREYING ON SOMEONE WHO IS MARKED FOR DEATH...**SOMEONE WHO DOES NOT LIVE TO SEE THE DAWN!** THAT IS WHAT HAPPENED A HUNDRED YEARS AGO WHEN AN EARTHQUAKE STRUCK... KILLING SCORES...**INCLUDING A MAN WHO HAD FELT MY FANGS THAT VERY NIGHT!**



I KNEW **THEN** WHAT WOULD HAPPEN...THAT HIS SPIRIT WOULD COME TO MY DAMAGED CASTLE...AND DESTROY THE PART OF ME THAT WAS A **VAMPIRE!** AND THE PART OF ME THAT WAS **HUMAN** WOULD FLUTTER FOREVER AS THE **FLAPPING HEAD**...SEEKING ITS BODY...**OR ITS BONES!**



BUT THE SPIRIT FIXED **THAT**, EH...BY SENDING THE EARTHQUAKE-WEAKENED WALLS CRASHING DOWN ON YOUR HEAD-LESS BODY...**SO THAT YOU'D NEVER FIND IT!**

NO...NOT THE SPIRIT! THERE WAS A GIRL I INTENDED TO MARRY...AND SHE RUSHED TO THE CASTLE TO SEE IF I WAS SAFE! SHE REACHED HERE JUST IN TIME TO SEE HOW I DIED...JUST IN TIME TO REALIZE WHAT I WAS...**IN A BLINDING STAB OF HORROR THAT DROVE HER MAD!**



THE FLAPPING HEAD WATCHED HER...BUT WHAT COULD IT DO? SHE CROUCHED THERE IN THE RUINS, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT...SEASON UPON SEASON...**AND SHE DID ONE THING!** FIRST THE HEAVY SLABS A YOUNG GIRL COULD MOVE IN HER JABBERING FRENZY...THEN THE BRICKS THAT TREMBLED IN AN OLD WOMAN'S HAND...**AFTER A CENTURY OF PILING THEM ON ME!**



**THEN...WITH A HISSING SWOOP...**

**BUD... WATCH OUT!**



**SILVANA!**

THE GIRL...**HERE?** THEN WHO WAS IN HER BED...WHO WAS MY **FIRST** VICTIM TONIGHT?

WHO PILED THE STONES, CREEP? AND WHO KNEW YOU WERE BOUND TO BE RESTORED...AND GATHERED UP YOUR BONES TO MAKE **SURE** IT WOULD HAPPEN **TONIGHT?**





YOU TRICKED ME...TRICKED ME INTO  
VICTIMIZING YOU...**KNOWING**  
YOU WERE ABOUT TO DIE!

FIEND... DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT IT MEANS? WATCH  
...DO YOU REMEMBER  
HOW I LOOKED  
THEN?



**NOW** THE LONG NIGHTS RECEDE...AND THE  
DREARY SEASONS...ALL IN A SINGLE CRACKL-  
ING FLASH!

**THIS** IS HOW I WAS! BUT YOU  
PREYED ON ME IN MY LAST GASP OF  
LIFE...WHEN I **KNEW** I WOULD  
NEVER SEE ANOTHER DAWN! I  
**PLANNED** IT THAT WAY,  
MONSTER...CAN YOU  
GUESS WHY?

YOU WAITED A  
CENTURY FOR THIS  
...BUT IT WON'T  
HAPPEN... YOU  
**WON'T GET**  
**ME!**



**DOWN** INTO THE DEPTHS OF  
THE CASTLE RACE THE SCUTTLING  
FOOTSTEPS...AND DOWN GLIDES  
THE SILENT PURSUER!

COME ON, SALLY! IF THAT  
DEMON IS SLATED FOR  
PERDITION... **IT'S**  
**SOMETHING I**  
**WANT TO SEE!**



**SILVANA...WAIT!**  
JOIN ME IN EVIL, AND  
WE WILL KNOW MID-  
NIGHTS UNENDING  
...**TOGETHER!**

**TOGETHER**...AFTER I HUDDLED  
IN THESE RUINS FOR A HUNDRED  
YEARS **ALONE**...UTTERING A  
CURSE FOR EVERY STONE I  
HEAPED UPON YOU? ONE THING  
KEPT ME ALIVE...THE THOUGHT  
OF THIS MOMENT...**WHEN MY**  
**GHOST WOULD DOOM**  
**YOU FOREVER!**



**THEN** THE SPECTRAL SHAPE REARS LARGER...LOOMING  
ABOVE THE CRINGING VAMPIRE...PRESSING WITH UN-  
EARTHLY POWER AGAINST THE YIELDING STONE!

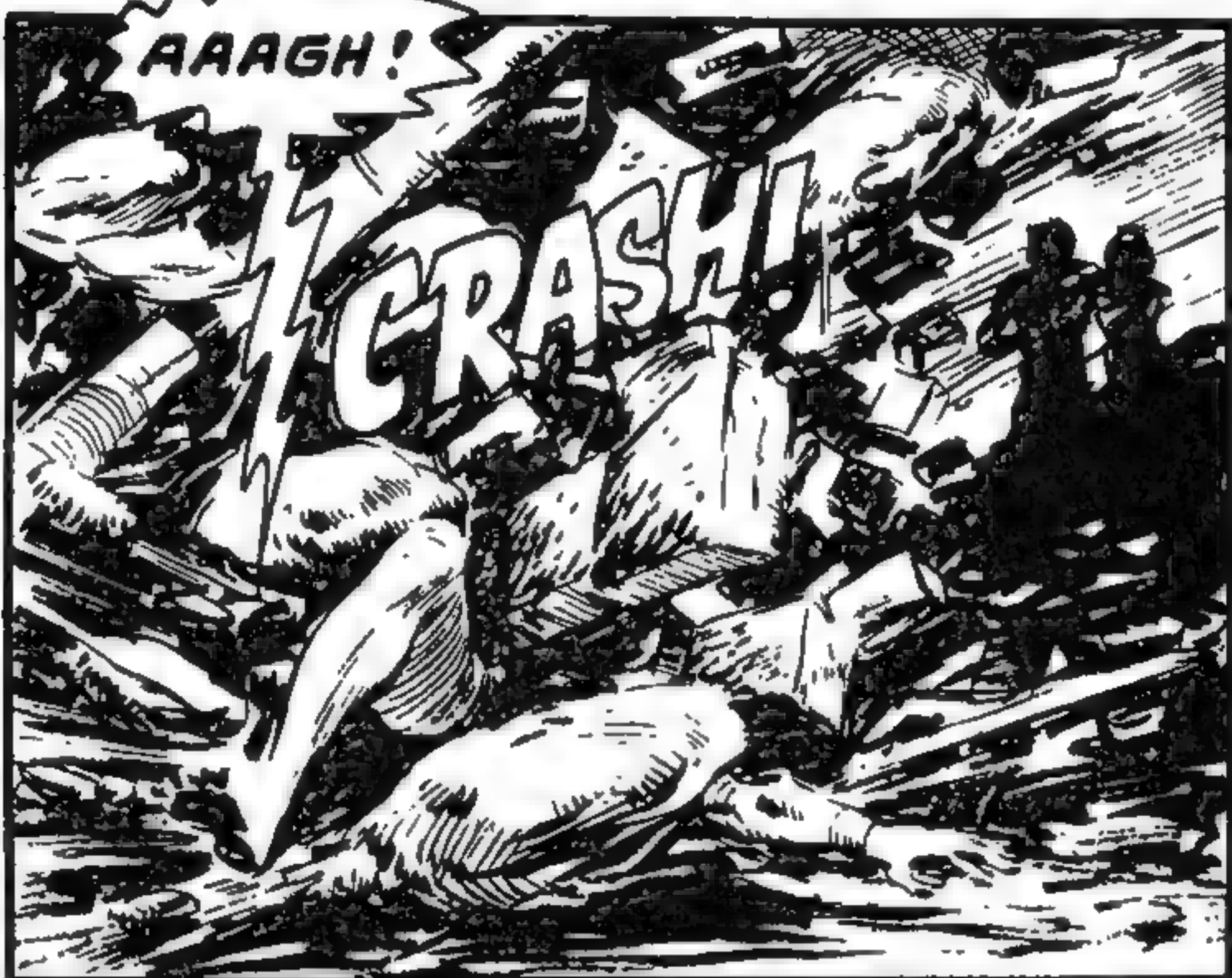


**SILVANA!**  
**NO...NO!**

**GRRRAK!**

**AAAGH!**

**CRASH!**



SILVANA...**ALIVE** AFTER A  
HUNDRED YEARS! SHE TRIED  
TO KEEP US FROM UNCOVER-  
ING HIS BONES, BUT...AND  
WHEN **THAT** FAILED...SHE  
**KNEW** WHAT HAD TO BE  
DONE IN THE LAST HOURS  
OF HER LIFE!

**THIS** TIME THERE  
WON'T BE ANY FLAPPING  
HEAD, HONEY! HER SPIRIT  
WILL SEE TO THAT...  
BECAUSE THIS IS **ONE**  
PART OF THE CASTLE  
THAT WILL BE  
**HERS** DOWN TO  
THE VERY LAST  
UNTOUCHED  
STONE...  
**FOREVER!**



*The END!*



# THE TIME DESTROYER



AT THE HOLMESVILLE LABORATORY OF BART KENDALL, BRILLIANT INVENTOR--

IT'S **FINISHED**, LONNIE-- **MY TIME MACHINE**! JUST THINK OF ALL THE **GOOD** IT CAN DO-- I CAN GO BACK INTO THE PAST-- INTO **HISTORY**!

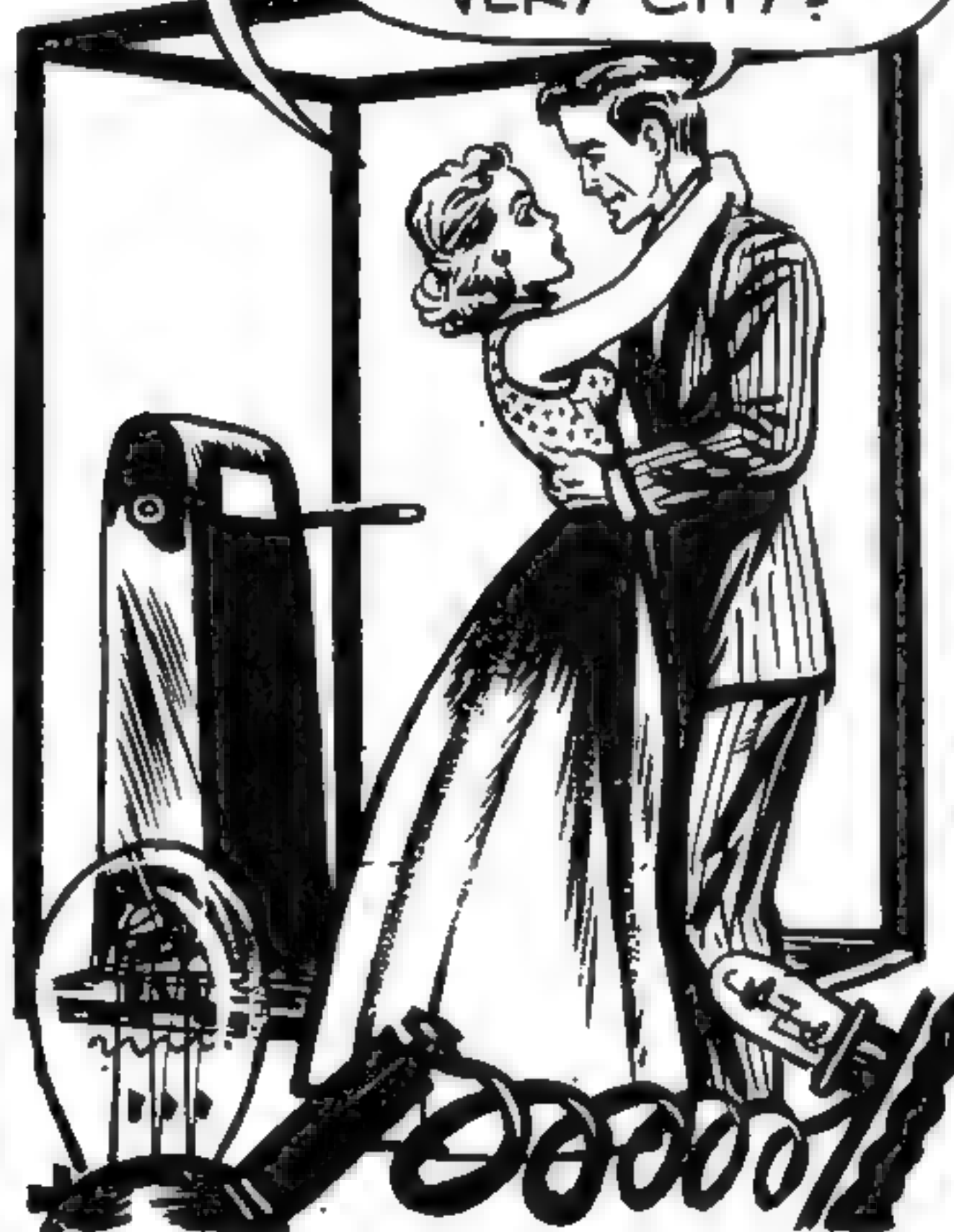
BUT, BART, I... I WISH YOU'D RE-CONSIDER! IT MAY BE **DANGEROUS**!

YOU'RE TAMPERING WITH SECRETS FORBIDDEN TO MAN! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU---

DON'T WORRY, HONEY-- **NOTHING** CAN EVER COME BETWEEN US! AND RE-MEMBER, **YOUR** ANCESTORS WERE ADVENTURERS! DIDN'T ONE OF THEM FOUND THIS VERY CITY?

MAN IS NOW POWERFUL ENOUGH TO **CHANGE** THE LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE-- **NOTHING** CAN STOP PROGRESS! YOU'LL SEE, WHEN I TEST THE MACHINE TOMORROW!

ALL... ALL RIGHT, BART! BUT I'VE GOT TO RUN ALONG NOW-- I'LL MEET YOU BACK HERE AT FOUR O'CLOCK!





**A**LONE-- BART STARED AT HIS AWE-SOME INVENTION-- AN ODD IMPATIENCE OVERCOMING HIM--



I-- I CAN'T WAIT! I MUST MAKE THE FIRST TIME VOYAGE-- **NOW!**

SUDDENLY, THE LABORATORY WAS LIT BY A SULPHUROUS FLASH-- AND OUT OF NOTHING-- NESS, A STRANGELY FAMILIAR SHAPE MATERIALIZED!



HOLY SMOKES!-- IT'S **FATHER TIME** HIMSELF! BUT IT CAN'T BE!

**BUT IT IS!** LISTEN, MORTAL-- CAREFULLY! I HAVE REVEALED MYSELF TO YOU FOR A **PURPOSE!** I COME WITH A **WARNING!**



YOUR FIANCEE IS **RIGHT!** YOU FLIRT WITH DISASTER! NO MAN MAY FLOUT THE FORCES OF THE UNIVERSE! TAMPER WITH TIME AND YOU MAY DISTURB THE NATURAL FLOW OF EVENTS!



I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT COULD HAPPEN?

**MUCH!** TAKE HEED -- DARE GO BACK INTO TIME, AND YOU MAY RETURN TO A **DIFFERENT** WORLD!



THAT'S **RIDICULOUS!** I'M STILL GOING THROUGH WITH MY PLANS!



SO BE IT! BUT REMEMBER-- **YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!**



I'LL MAKE IT A SHORT HOP-- 300 YEARS INTO THE PAST!









A TERRIBLE DREAD DOGGED THE BRIEF RETURN JOURNEY! WHAT WOULD HE FIND?... WHAT CHANGES MIGHT HIS JOURNEY INTO TIME HAVE WROUGHT?

THANK GOODNESS-- **NOTHING'S** CHANGED! EVERYTHING IS **EXACTLY** AS I LEFT IT!



BUT-- THROUGH THE OPEN DOORWAY--

**GREAT GUN!** THE CITY-- IT'S GONE! THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT A WILDERNESS!



AGAIN, A BLINDING FLASH-- AS FATHER TIME RETURNED--

YOU WERE WARNED OF THE PERILS OF DISRUPTING NATURE'S COURSE! ONE OF THE MEN YOU KILLED WITH THE BOMB WAS THE **FOUNDER OF THIS CITY!** WITH HIM DEAD-- IT WAS NEVER BUILT!

**NEVER BUILT?** THEN WHAT ABOUT THE **INHABITANTS?** WHAT ABOUT--



**LONNIE!** SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE AT FOUR... W--WILL SHE BE?

NO, MY SON! YOU SEE-- **YOU KILLED HER ANCESTOR, JOHN HOLMES!**

-- AND THUS-- **LONNIE WAS NEVER BORN!**

OH, NO! BUT-- THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT! THERE MUST BE A WAY FOR ME TO **UNDO** THE HARM I'VE CAUSED!

PERHAPS-- BUT I AM POWERLESS TO HELP YOU!



WAIT-- I'VE **GOT IT!** I'LL GO BACK AGAIN-- AND SEE TO IT THAT NO HARM COMES TO JOHN HOLMES! THAT WAY I'LL SAVE THE CITY, AND GET **LONNIE** BACK!





BACK ONCE MORE TO THE 17TH CENTURY! BUT THIS TIME, BART WAS PREPARED TO ALTER THE FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE HE HAD CAUSED...

MY TIMING WAS PERFECT-- IT'S EXACTLY TEN MINUTES BEFORE MY LAST ARRIVAL! HOPE THIS PILGRIM'S COSTUME FOOLS 'EM!



TO THE VILLAGE, AND A DIFFERENT RECEPTION--

PRITHEE, FRIENDS-- I SEEK ONE JOHN HOLMES--

THE LARGE HOUSE NEAR THE SOUTH BLOCKHOUSE, NEIGHBOR!



MINUTES LATER, AS BART FACED LONNIE'S ANCESTOR--

YES, I AM JOHN HOLMES-- BUT STATE THY BUSINESS SWIFTLY-- I AM NEEDED ELSEWHERE!

HURRY, JOHN-- THE VILLAGE COUNCIL HAS CONDEMNED A WIZARD TO BURN AT THE STAKE IN THE SQUARE!



A DESPERATE GAMBLE-- WITH HIS SWEETHEART'S LIFE AT STAKE!

THIS TIME BUSINESS GETS VERY CONFUSING-- BUT IN A SECOND THERE'LL BE A HAND GRENADE EXPLOSION OUT THERE!

SORRY, PAL-- BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN PREVENT YOU FROM GETTING KILLED!



BACK HOME-- TO FIND FATHER TIME WAITING--

WELL, I SAVED JOHN HOLMES! NOW, HOW ABOUT LONNIE-- IS SHE ALL RIGHT?

YES, SHE IS FINE, BUT--



SO GREAT WAS BART'S RELIEF-- HE BARELY HEARD THE SOLEMN WORDS--

REMEMBER-- I WARNED YOU-- BUT IF YOU STILL WANT TO SEE LONNIE--

I'VE GOT TO SEE HER! WHERE IS SHE?



WHEN YOU STRUCK JOHN HOLMES, YOU DESTROYED HIS MEMORY-- MADE HIM AN INVALID! HIS SWEETHEART WAITED 15 YEARS TO MARRY HIM! THUS-- HERE IS YOUR FIANCEE, FIFTEEN YEARS YOUNGER!

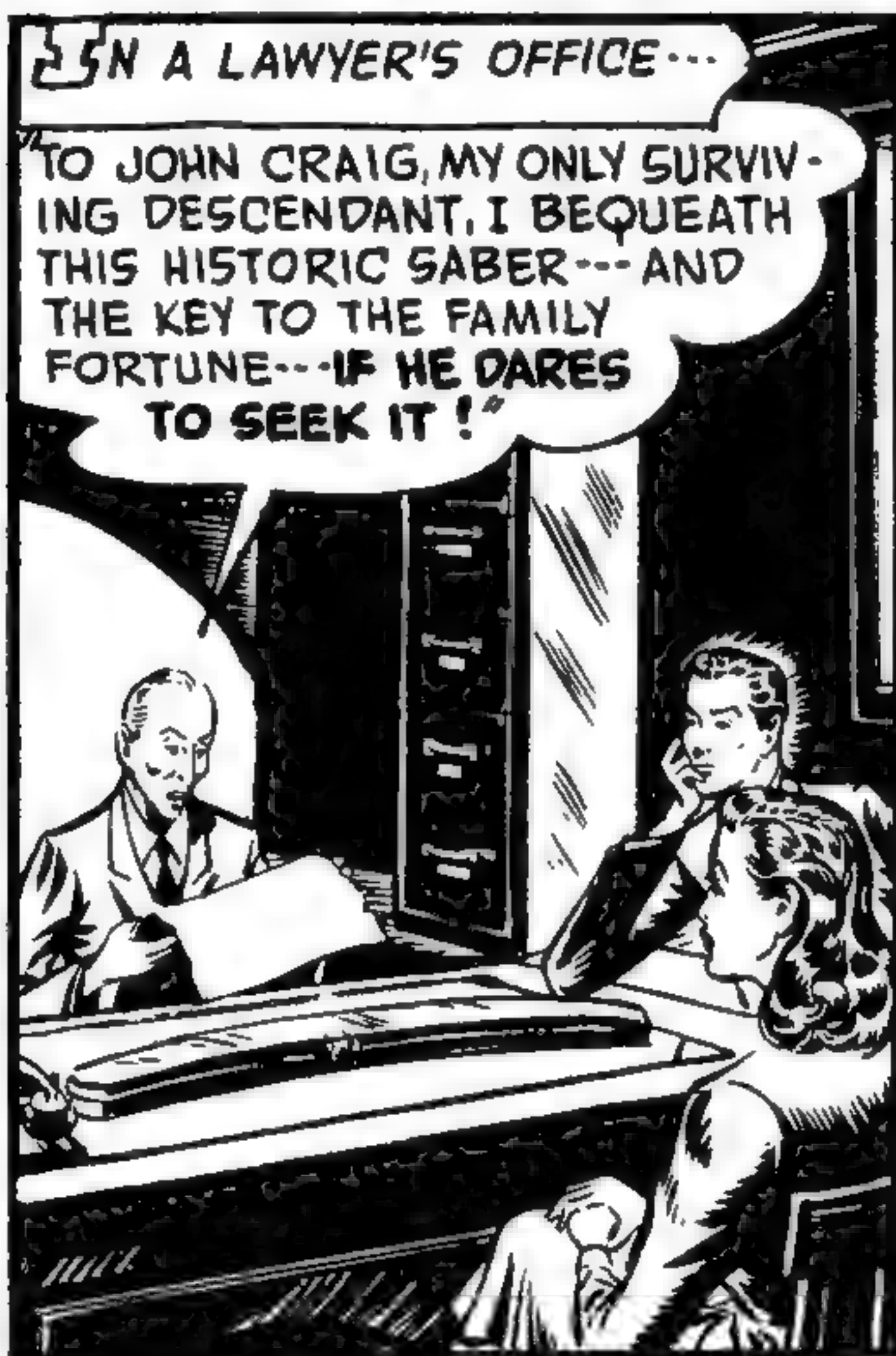
THE END



# FIEND of MIDNIGHT



CAN A MURDEROUS TRAGEDY OF THE LONG-DEAD PAST CONDEMN SPIRITS TO **WANDER**? CAN THE BREATH OF BURIED EVIL BLIGHT THE **LIVING**? DON'T BE TOO QUICK TO DENY THE POSSIBILITY, READER! HEAR THE STRANGE STORY OF THE CRAIG LEGEND---MEET THE **FIEND OF MIDNIGHT**---AND THEN GIVE YOUR ANSWER --- **THROUGH TREMBLING LIPS!**



IN A LAWYER'S OFFICE...

"TO JOHN CRAIG, MY ONLY SURVIVING DESCENDANT, I BEQUEATH THIS HISTORIC SABER---AND THE KEY TO THE FAMILY FORTUNE---IF HE DARES TO SEEK IT!"



"THIS IS MY FATHER'S LEGACY? ONLY THIS?"

"YES, BUT THE KEY IS **MOST** IMPORTANT! YOUR FATHER SENT IT TO ME JUST BEFORE HE DIED!"



"SUDDENLY, FROM THE SABER CASE---A SPECTRAL FORM LUNGES TOWARD THE KEY!"

"GREAT, SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT!"



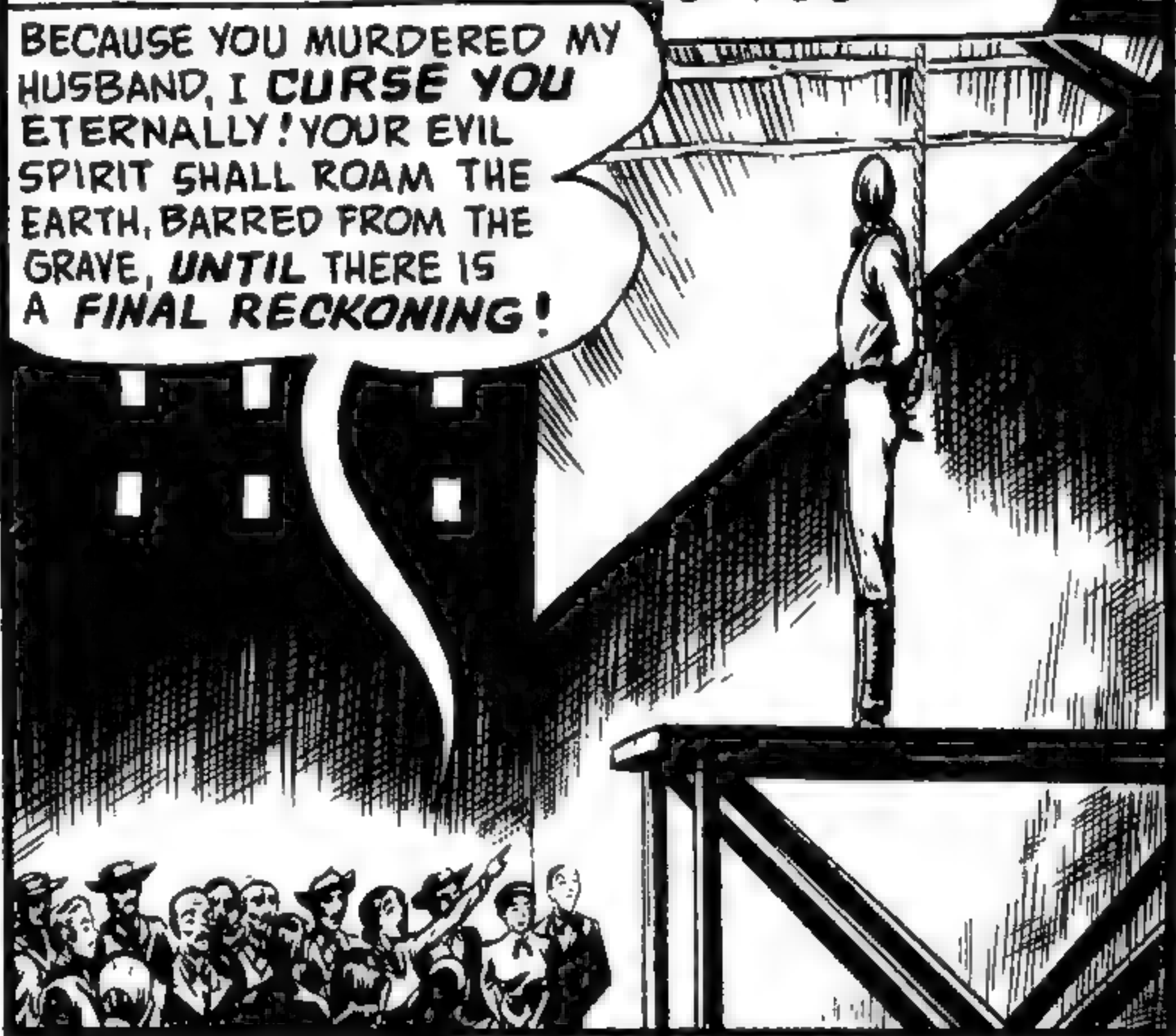




"THAT NIGHT, RODERICK FOUND THE OVERSEER PROWLING IN THE CHURCHYARD! THEN--"



"BUT THERE WAS NO TIME FOR FURTHER SEARCH... THE EVIL OVERSEER WAS EXECUTED FOR HIS FOUL MURDER! ON THE GALLOWS--"



"L!ND SO IT HAS BEEN! THE CRAIG FORTUNE REMAINS HIDDEN TO THIS DAY--AND THE SPIRIT OF THE OVERSEER, NOW KNOWN AS THE FIEND OF MIDNIGHT, IS DOOMED TO WANDER! IT WILL LOSE ALL MORTAL POWER AND RETURN TO ITS GRAVE ONLY WHEN THE FORTUNE IS FOUND BY ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER! TILL THEN-- IT IS FREE TO PREY UPON THE TERROR-STRICKEN COUNTRYSIDE!"



"...AND THAT'S THE STORY, MR. CRAIG! SOME SAY THAT ONLY A DESCENDANT OF THE CRAIG FAMILY SHALL BE ABLE TO FIND THE HIDDEN FORTUNE--UNLESS THE FIEND OF MIDNIGHT GETS THERE FIRST!"

IT'S MY RIGHTFUL HERITAGE, AND I'M WILLING TO FIGHT FOR IT! TAKE ME OUT TO THE OLD PLACE-- I'M READY TO FACE THE FIEND AT HIS WORST!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER--

TURN ONTO THAT ABANDONED ROAD--TO THE RUINS OF THE OLD MANSION! IT STILL BELONGS TO THE CRAIG FAMILY, THOUGH NO ONE HAS LIVED THERE FOR ALMOST A CENTURY!

BUT SOMEWHERE THERE'S A FORTUNE HIDDEN--AND I'VE GOT THE KEY! I'LL FIND IT--DEPEND ON THAT!



DON'T BE SO SURE, MY BRAVE YOUNG FRIEND! AFTER A CRAIG DESCENDANT FINDS THE FORTUNE, I SHALL SEIZE IT! IT SHALL BE MINE! ALL MINE!







JOHN, LET'S TURN BACK! I'M **AFRAID**! LET THE DEAD DEAL WITH THE DEAD! FORGET THE FORTUNE! LIFE...AND THE FUTURE...IS MORE PRECIOUS TO US!

NO, RITA...THERE'S **MORE** THAN A FORTUNE AT STAKE! I AM THE LAST CRAIG... AND I **MUST** SETTLE... ONCE AND FOR ALL... WITH THE FIEND OF MIDNIGHT!



**LATER...**  
WE'VE SEARCHED FOR HOURS! THIS IS THE LAST ROOM...AND IT MUST BE MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S STUDY! ISN'T THAT HIS PORTRAIT THERE?

YES! IT IS SAID THAT AFTER BEING STABBED BY THE OVERSEER HE WAS CARRIED UPSTAIRS TO THIS VERY ROOM... WHERE HE DIED!



THE TREASURE'S NOT HERE, EITHER! BUT IT'S GOT TO BE SOMEWHERE...WE **MUST** FIND IT!

YES, AND WHEN YOU DO... IT SHALL BE **MINE**!



**SUDDENLY...**THE WALL AGAINST WHICH JOHN IS LEANING GIVES AWAY AND...

WHAT THE...! IT'S A **SECRET** COMPARTMENT! AND WHAT'S **THIS**?



**WOW!** OLD RODERICK MUST HAVE PLACED THIS IN HERE BEFORE HE WAS MURDERED! IT SAYS TO TAKE THE KEY, GO TO THE OLD CHURCH AND OPEN THE BASE OF THE THIRD COLUMN EAST OF THE CHOIR LOFT! WHAT **ELSE** CAN IT BE BUT THE LOCATION OF HIS TREASURE-TROVE?

NOW THAT A **CRAIG** HAS FOUND THE HIDING PLACE, I CAN SEIZE THE FORTUNE!



**HAND OVER THAT KEY!** UNTIL NOW I NEEDED YOU... BUT NOW THAT THE MONEY IS WITHIN GRASP... **YOU'RE USELESS!**

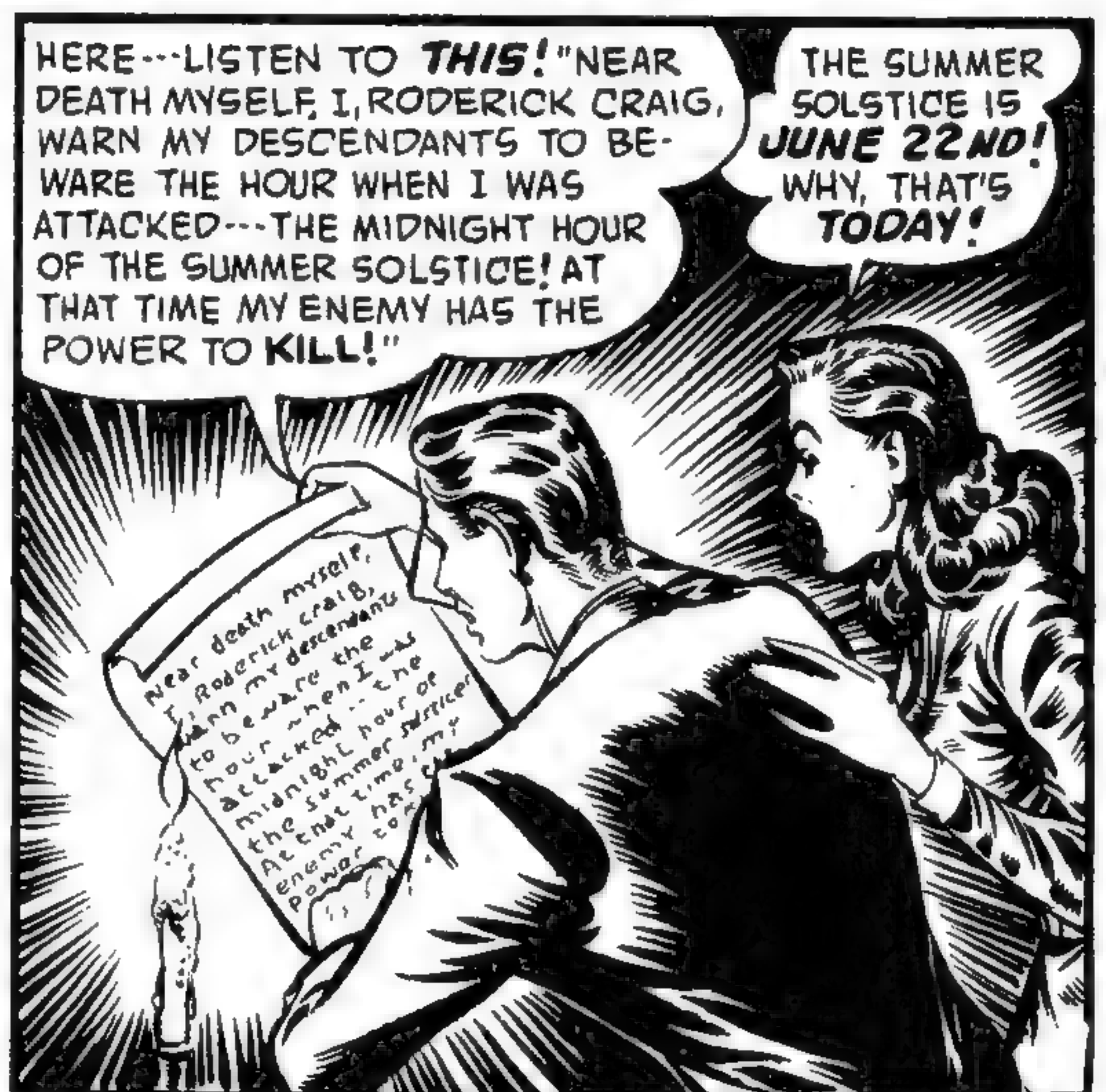
SO **THAT'S** YOUR GAME! YOU'RE A TRAITOR TO YOUR TRUST... LIKE MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S OVERSEER! AND YOU'LL MEET THE **SAME FATE!**



**DIE, THEN!** IT'S BETTER THIS WAY... **MUCH BETTER!** AND NOW... **THE KEY!**

OH, YOU'VE **KILLED HIM!**













BEFORE THEIR HORRIFIED EYES---

YOUR---YOUR  
KNIFE AGAIN!  
ONCE AGAIN I  
MUST DIE---

YES---FOR IT IS  
WRITTEN THAT I MUST  
DEFEAT YOU!  
THEN---I SHALL  
DEAL WITH  
THEM!



QUICK! WE  
MUST HIDE  
IN THE  
CHURCH!

IT'S ---NO USE! HE'S COMING  
AFTER US NOW! IT'S HIS HOUR OF  
AWFUL POWER---AND WE'RE  
DOOMED!



WAIT! DOESN'T THE LEGEND SAY  
HE'LL **LOSE** ALL MORTAL POWER  
---AND RETURN TO HIS GRAVE WHEN  
THE FORTUNE IS FOUND BY ITS  
**RIGHTFUL OWNER?**



YOU'RE RIGHT,  
RITA---WE **STILL**  
HAVE A CHANCE!  
BUT THE LAWYER  
TOOK THE KEY! AND  
I'VE FORGOTTEN  
WHAT THE PARCH-  
MENT SAID ABOUT  
THE HIDING PLACE!



IT SAID TO OPEN THE BASE OF THE  
THIRD COLUMN EAST OF THE CHOIR  
LOFT! AND THERE'S THE **KEY!** THAT  
CROOKED LAWYER MUST HAVE  
DROPPED IT WHEN THE **FIEND**  
CAME UPON HIM HERE!



LOOKS LIKE AN **OPENING** THERE!  
PERHAPS THAT'S THE KEYHOLE!  
IF IT IS, I CAN UNCOVER THE  
**FORTUNE** ---AND DRIVE THE  
FIEND OF MIDNIGHT BACK TO  
**HIS GRAVE!**



IT---IT'S TOO LATE!  
THE FIEND--- HE'S  
HERE ALREADY!









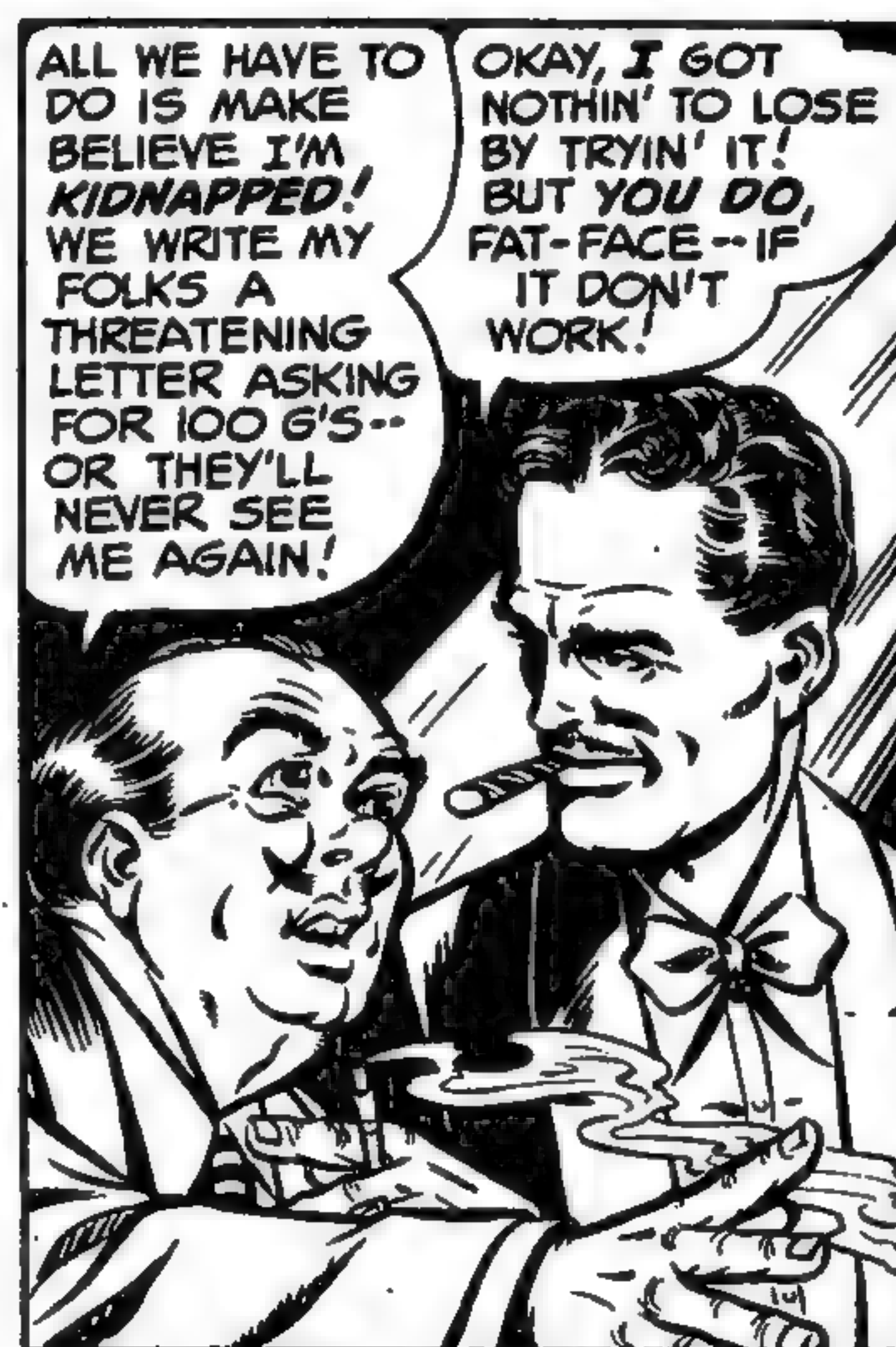
IT ALL STARTED IN BLACKIE ROME'S GAMBLING CASINO--



BUT POOR OLIVER'S LUCK WAS BAD ALL NIGHT! FINALLY--















HE FOUND IT--JUST AS A HOT ASH ACCIDENTALLY STRUCK THE AWFUL FINGER! THEN--SUDDENLY--



WHEN THE GANGSTERS STILL RECEIVED NO PAYMENT--









AH---SO YOU LIKED THAT LAST STORY, DID YOU? THOUGHT IT WAS CREEPY! AND YOU'RE BETTING I CAN'T TOP IT! WELL, ALL YOU DEAR, DEAR LITTLE INNOCENTS, LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR OLD FRIEND, THE VAMPIRE, CAN DO TO MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MINDS---EVEN DRIVE YOU OUT OF THEM! HERE'S A YARN MY BLOODY OLD GRANDMOTHER CACKLED INTO MY SHELL-LIKE EAR---A TALE OF TENSE, TERRIFIC TERROR THAT WILL HAUNT YOUR DREAMS THROUGH ALL THE SCREAMING MIDNIGHTS! IT'S A MASTERPIECE OF MAYHEM I CALL---

## CLAWS OF THE HUNGRY DEMON



THE CITY IS DARK AND QUIET---PARALYZED BY AN ICY FEAR! FOR MONTHS, THE CLAWED, BESTIAL HAND OF A HOMICIDAL MANIAC HAS BEEN AT ITS THROAT---EVER TIGHTENING! SOMEWHERE A DEMENTED KILLER PADS ALONG DARKENED ALLEYS AND SHADOWED STREETS---WHILE A TERRIFIED POPULACE SHUDDERS BEHIND BOLTED DOORS, MORBIDLY AWAITING THE LURID MORNING HEADLINES! NOW, AT 2 A.M., ALL IS HUSHED SAVE FOR THE MOANING WIND---AND THE SWIFT CLICKING OF HIGH-HEELED SHOES---RUNNING---

IN THE EERIE SILENCE, THE GIRL'S STARTLED SCREAM SOUNDED LIKE A WILD CREATURE'S DEATH CRY---

AI-EEEEEE!

WHAT THE...!

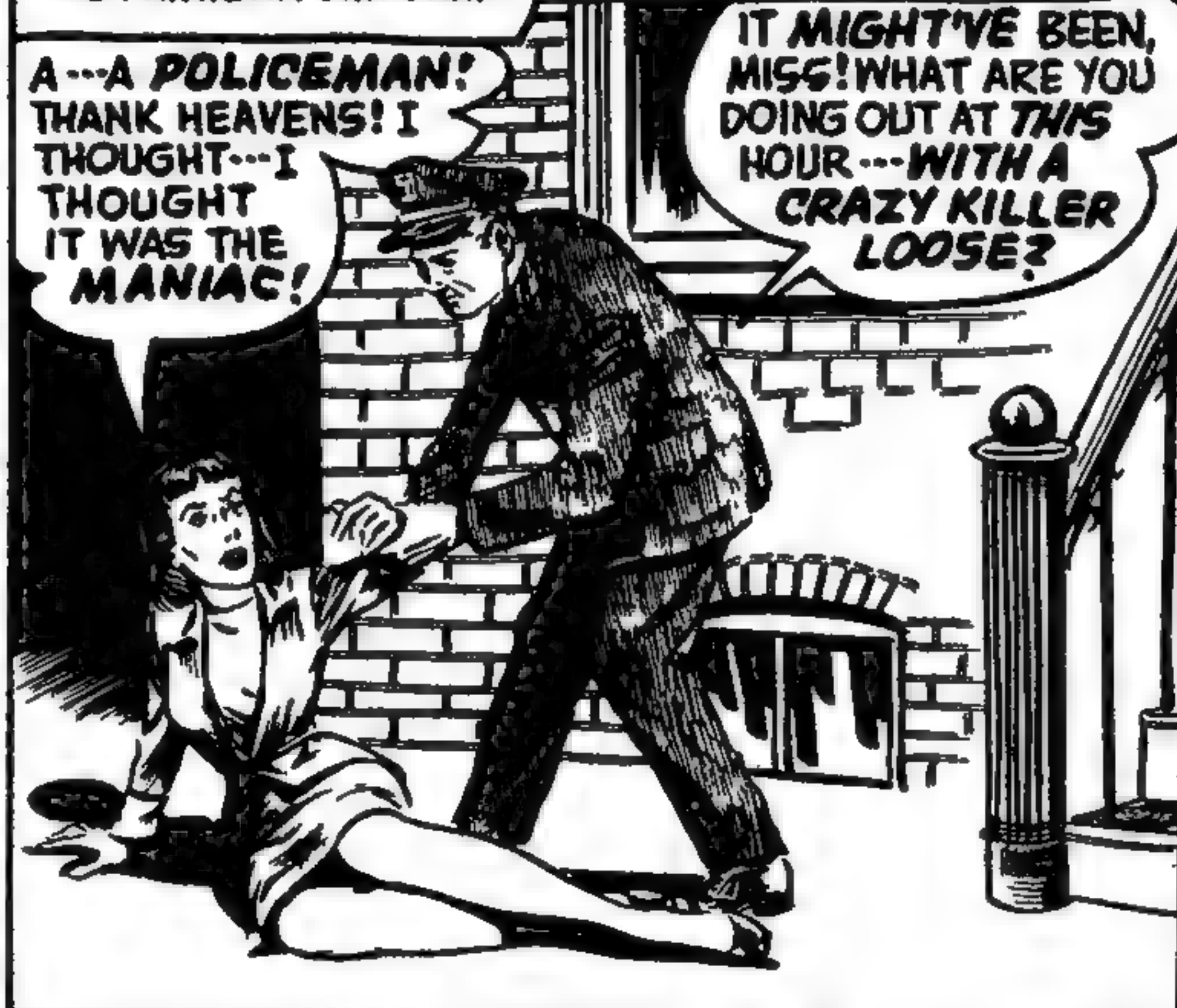




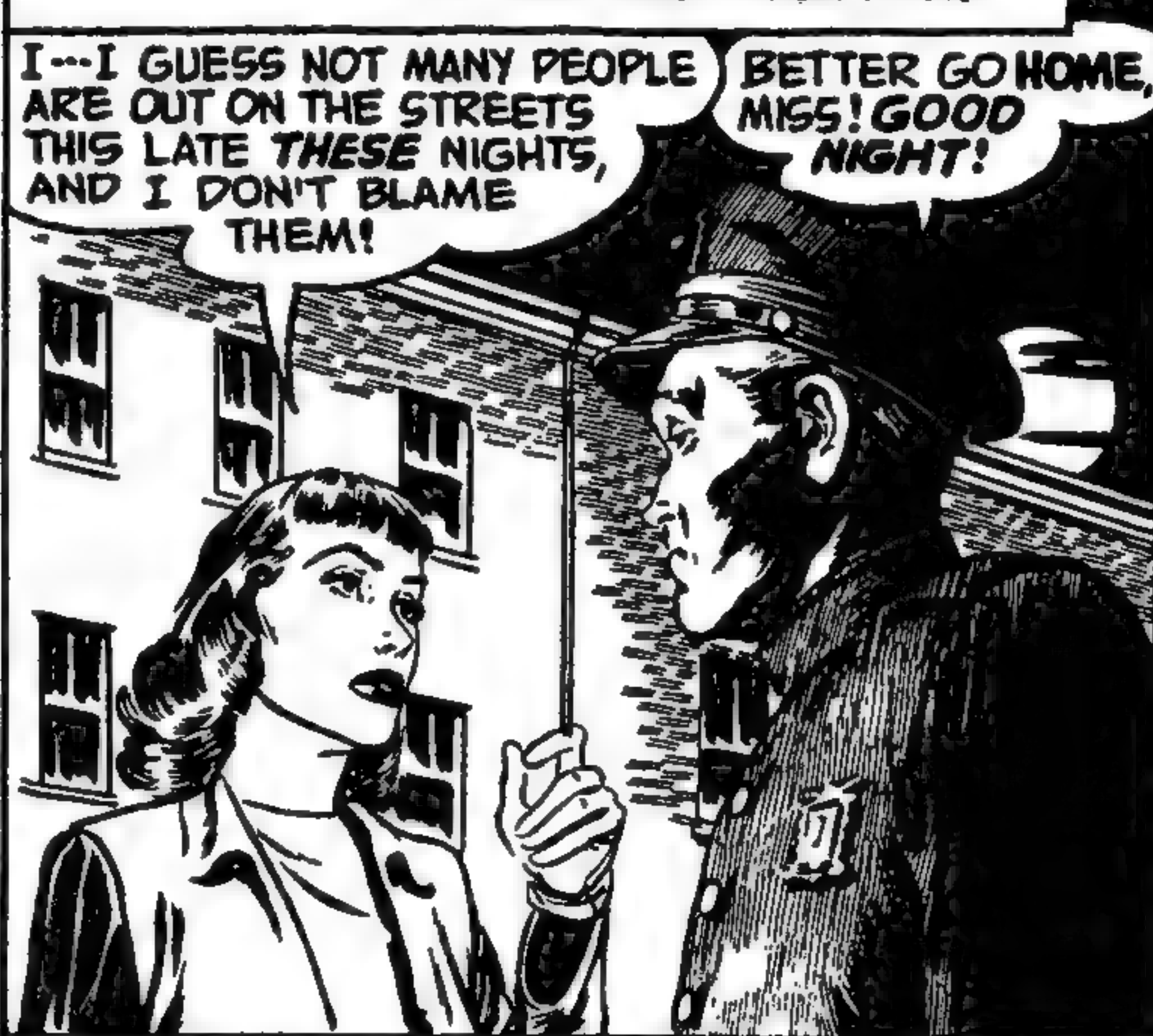
ECHOING DOWN THE STONE CANYONS AND TWISTED ALLEYS OF THE CITY, THE PIERCING SHRIEK RASPED ACROSS NERVES STRETCHED TAUT WITH FEAR---



BUT IN THE LONELY STREET, THE BLANCHED FACE OF THE TERRIFIED GIRL FLOODED WITH RELIEF AT THE SIGHT OF THE FAMILIAR UNIFORM---



IT WAS A SIMPLE STORY---A LATE VISIT, NO TAXIS AT THE SUBWAY STOP TO TAKE HER TO HER DOOR---



AREN'T YOU GOING TO AC-COMPANY ME? IT'S NOT FAR ---AND I'M TERRIFIED! PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT SUCH A KIND FACE ---AND IT'S YOUR DUTY!

WELL---I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! COME ON!



EAGERLY, SHE SEIZED THE YOUNG OFFICER'S ARM! SHE FELT SAFE NOW---EVERYTHING WAS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT---

I'M SO GLAD I RAN INTO YOU! YOU'RE SO STRONG AND RUGGED-LOOK-ING! I MEAN---WELL---YOU KNOW---

YOU'RE NOT HARD TO LOOK AT YOUR-SELF, MISS! NOT BAD AT ALL!



HE SEEMED SO WHOLESOME, SO CLEAN-CUT! HOW COULD SHE SUS-PECT THE TRUTH?

WHAT SORT OF PLACE DO YOU LIVE IN? I MEAN---ER---YOU LIVE ALONE?

ALL ALONE!

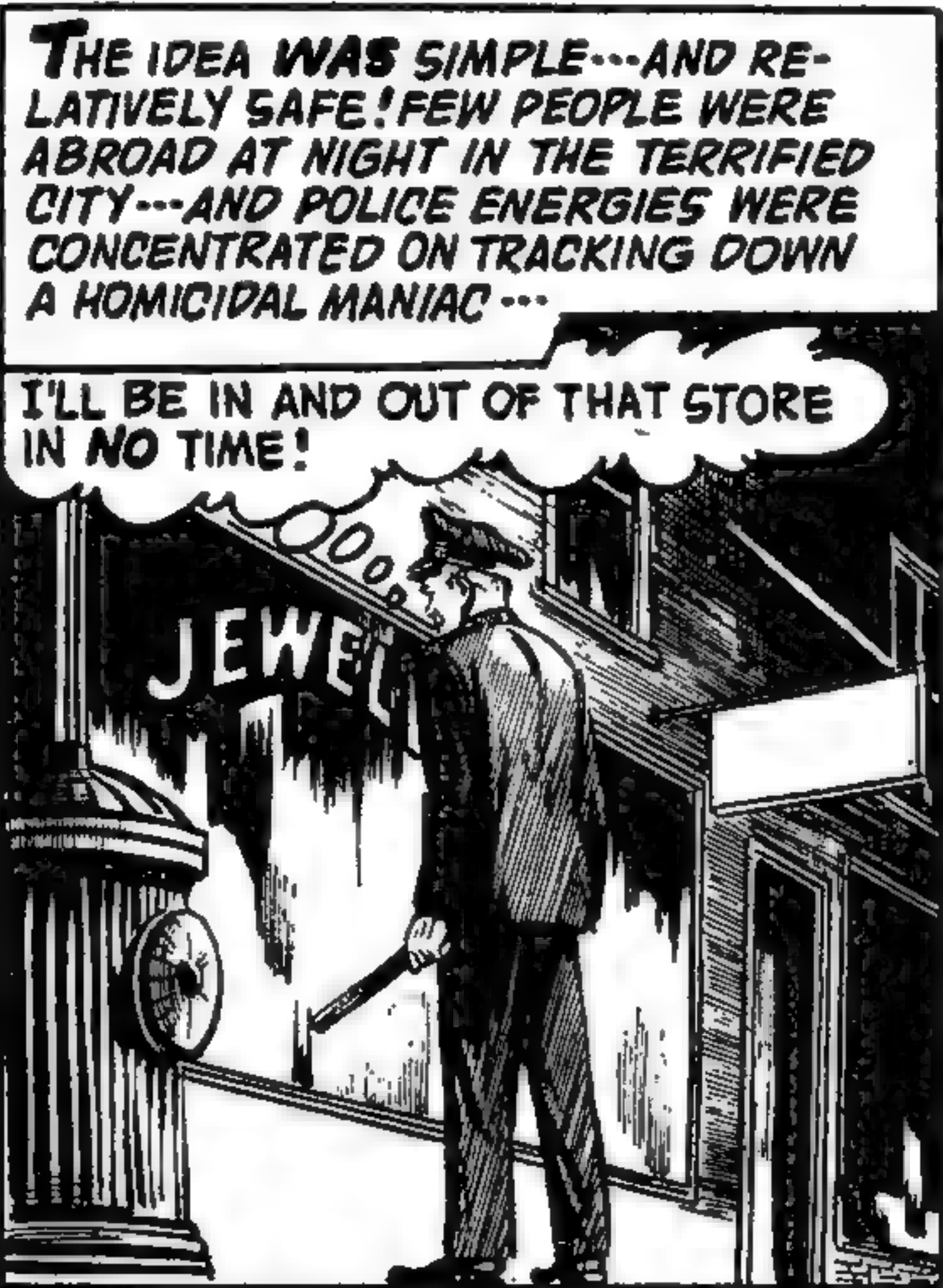


HOW COULD SHE GUESS THAT THIS BLUE-UNIFORMED MAN, THE SYMBOL OF LAW AND ORDER, WAS PLANNING TO KILL HER?

SHE'S HAD A GOOD LOOK AT MY FACE! SOME-HOW I GOTTA GET UP TO HER ROOM, AND THEN---SHE DIES!









**MACK PARRIS STRUCK FAST AND OFTEN IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS... BUT HIS ACTIVITY WAS SCARELY NOTICED BY THE NUMBED METROPOLIS...**

**LAST NIGHT THE DEMENTED KILLER STRUCK AGAIN! THE SLASHED AND DISMEMBERED BODY OF A YOUNG WOMAN WAS FOUND SCATTERED OVER A DESERTED LOT! ALL OVER, EVERYONE IS ASKING, "WHO IS THE MANIAC? WHEN WILL THE POLICE**

**TRACK HIM DOWN?**



**YEAH, WHO IS THAT MANIAC? I OWE A LOT TO THE GUY... HE'S MADE LIVIN' AWFUL EASY!**



**EVERYONE IN THE CITY HAD ASKED THE SAME QUESTION: "WHO IS THE MANIAC?" BUT NO ONE KNEW ANYTHING OTHER THAN THE MURDERER'S GRISLY PATTERN OF SAVAGERY...**



**THERE SEEMED TO BE NO MOTIVATION FOR THE BUTCHER-LIKE ATTACKS... SO LIKE THE WORK OF A WILD BEAST...**



**HEAVEN HELP US!**

**THE POLICE, DESPERATE FOR A CLUE, CONSULTED PSYCHIATRISTS WHO HAD WORKED WITH PATHOLOGIC KILLERS...**

**HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT, DOC? WHAT'S THE MOTIVATION? IT'S NOT ROBBERY... REVENGE...**

**THE KILLER HATES SOCIETY... POSSIBLY BECAUSE OF A BESTIAL RIGHT HAND, SOMETHING LIKE AN ANIMAL'S PAW! WHAT ELSE COULD LEAVE THOSE AWFUL CLAW MARKS ON ITS VICTIMS?**



**THIS DEFORMITY MAY HAVE WARPED THE PERSON'S BRAIN, LEADING HIM TO DETEST WOMEN FOR HAVING REJECTED HIM... IN FACT, MAKING HIM HATE ALL PEOPLE!**

**HOGWASH! HE KILLS BECAUSE HE'S A NUT! DON'T GIVE ME ANY FANCY REASONS!**



**THESE WERE THE FACTS THAT THE SCHEMING, CALLOUS BRAIN OF MACK PARRIS CAREFULLY WEIGHED AS HE ESCORTED HOMEWARD THIS GIRL HE HAD MET BY CHANCE...**

**THE COPS AUTOMATICALLY TAKE ANY TORSO MURDER TO BE THE MANIAC'S WORK! I HATE DOIN' IT TO THIS SHAPELY DISH... BUT IT'S THE ONLY FOOLPROOF WAY! JUST LIKE BEFORE!**





**JUST LIKE BEFORE! YES, MACK PARRIS HAD KILLED ALREADY THAT NIGHT! IT HAD HAPPENED WHILE BURGLARIZING A NEARBY WAREHOUSE---**

**A COUPLE MORE WEEKS OF HAULS LIKE THIS AND I'LL BE SET!**

**WH-WHO'S THAT? SPEAK UP, OR...**



**HUH? A COP! WHAT'S GOING ON?**

**DIDN'T THE WAREHOUSE OWNERS TELL YOU I'D BE AROUND TO CHECK?**



**NO, NOBODY TOLD ME -- UGHH!**



**THE OLD NIGHTWATCHMAN FELL HEAVILY TO THE FLOOR! THE EX-CON WENT TO WORK SWIFTLY---**

**TOO BAD---BUT IF HE LIVES, THIS MASQUERADE IS COOKED! I KNOW A WAY TO POLISH THE OLD TIMER OFF AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THE MANIAC'S JOB!**



**AGAIN AND AGAIN THE AXE FELL, HACKING AND GRINDING THROUGH THE WARM FLESH OF THE NIGHT-WATCHMAN---**

**NOBODY'LL SUSPECT A SANE MAN DID THIS! IT'LL JUST BE ANOTHER HEADLINE IN TOMORROW'S PAPER! MANIAC STRIKES AGAIN! HA-HA-HA!**



**LEAVING THE DISMEMBERED BODY SCATTERED THROUGH THE WAREHOUSE, THE SELF-SATISFIED CRIMINAL HURRIED SWIFTLY AWAY---**

**I BETTER CALL IT A NIGHT---NO SENSE PUSHING MY LUCK TOO FAR!**



**AND THAT'S WHEN HE'D RUN INTO HER! IT WAS NOT ONLY THE GIRL FOR WHOM THAT IMPACT SPELLED TERROR---**

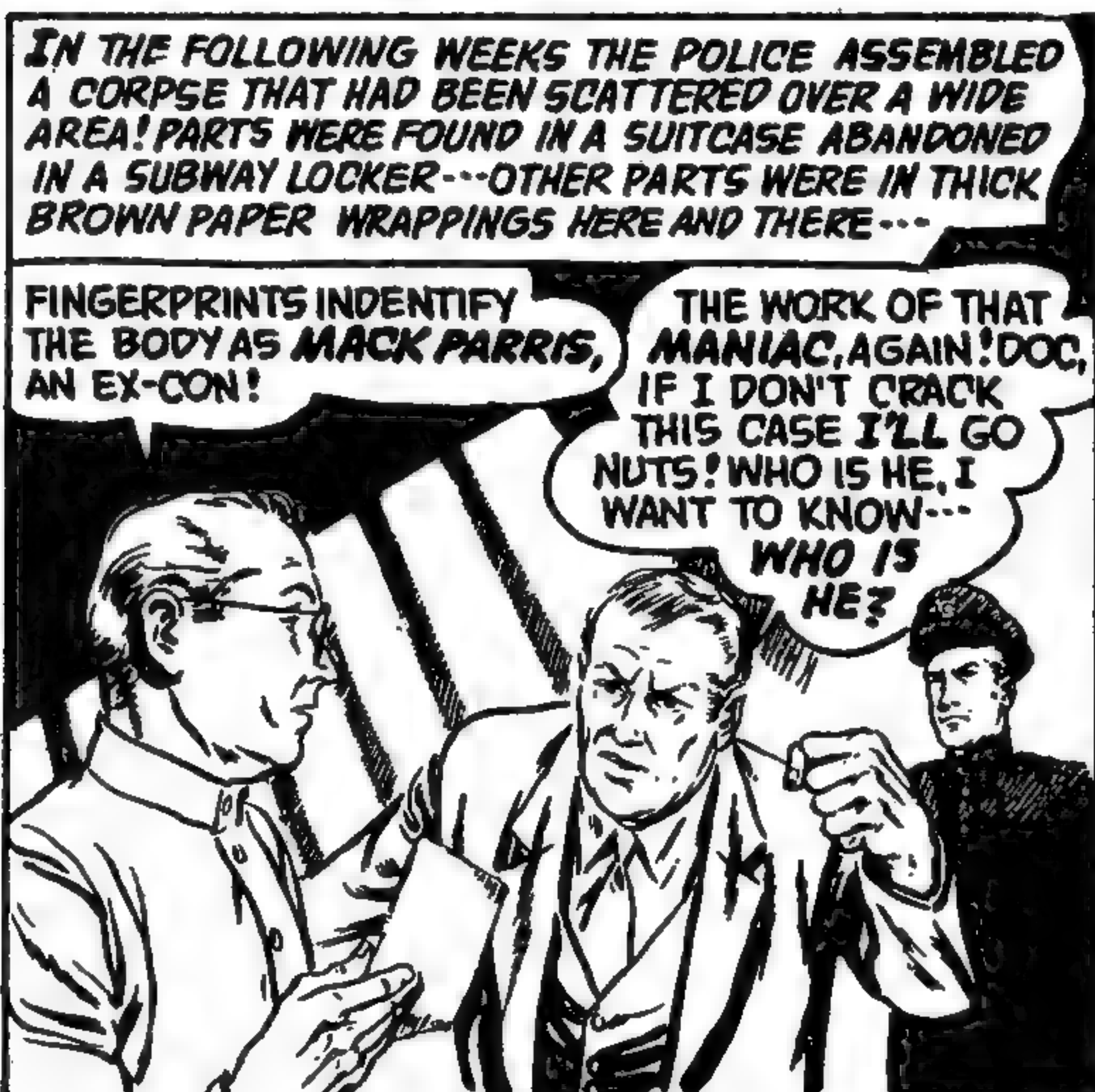
**WHAT THE...!**









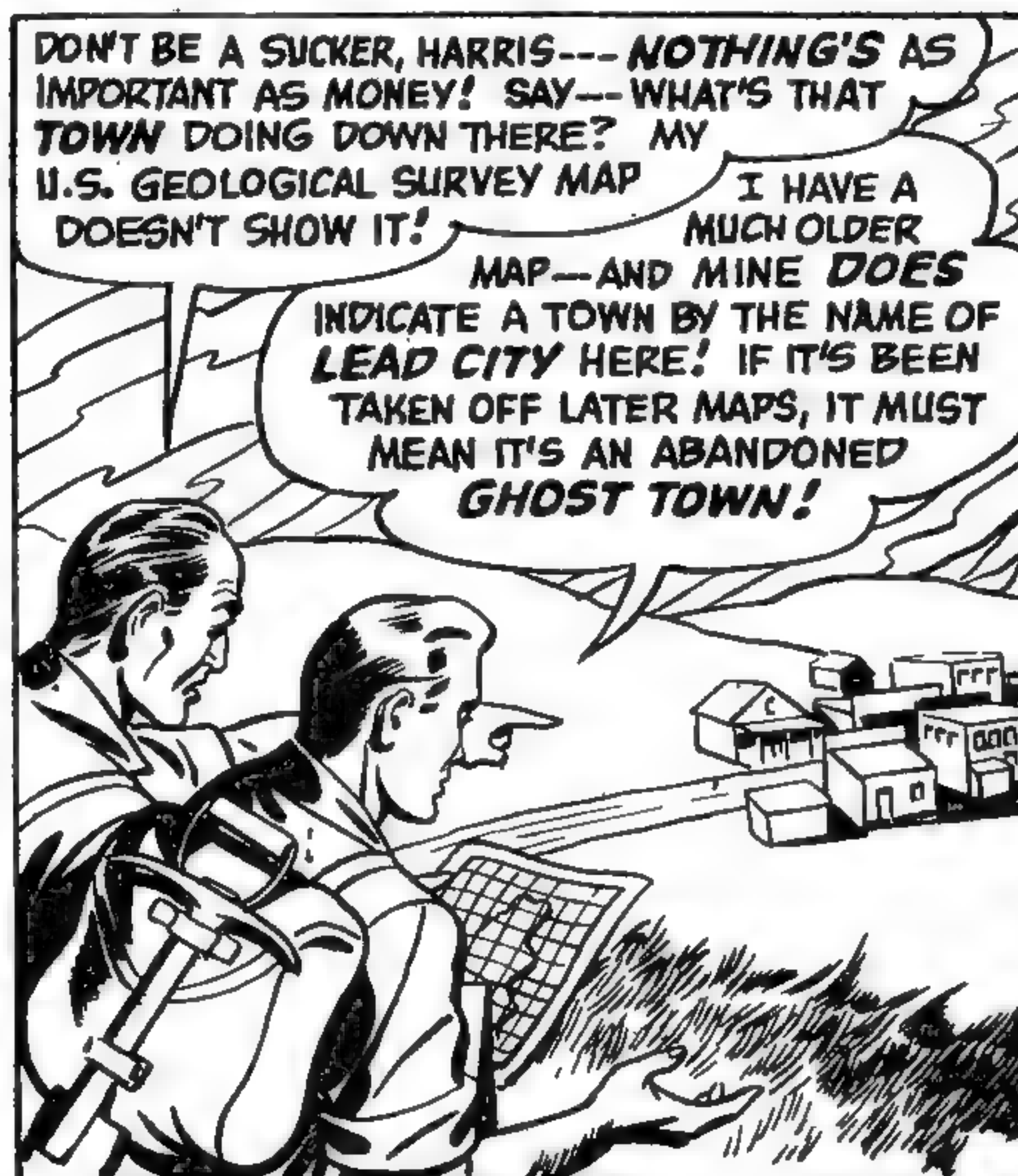




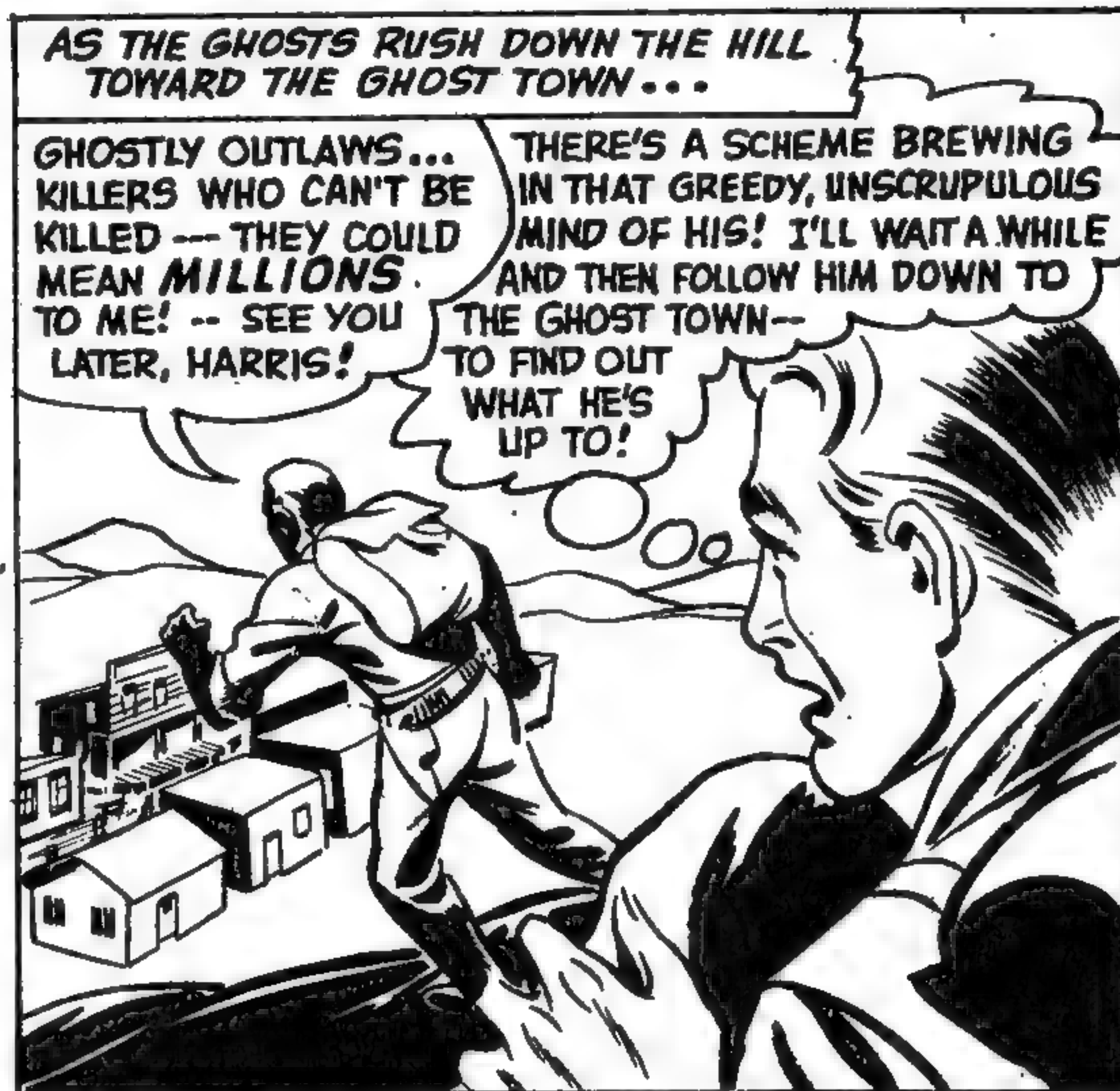
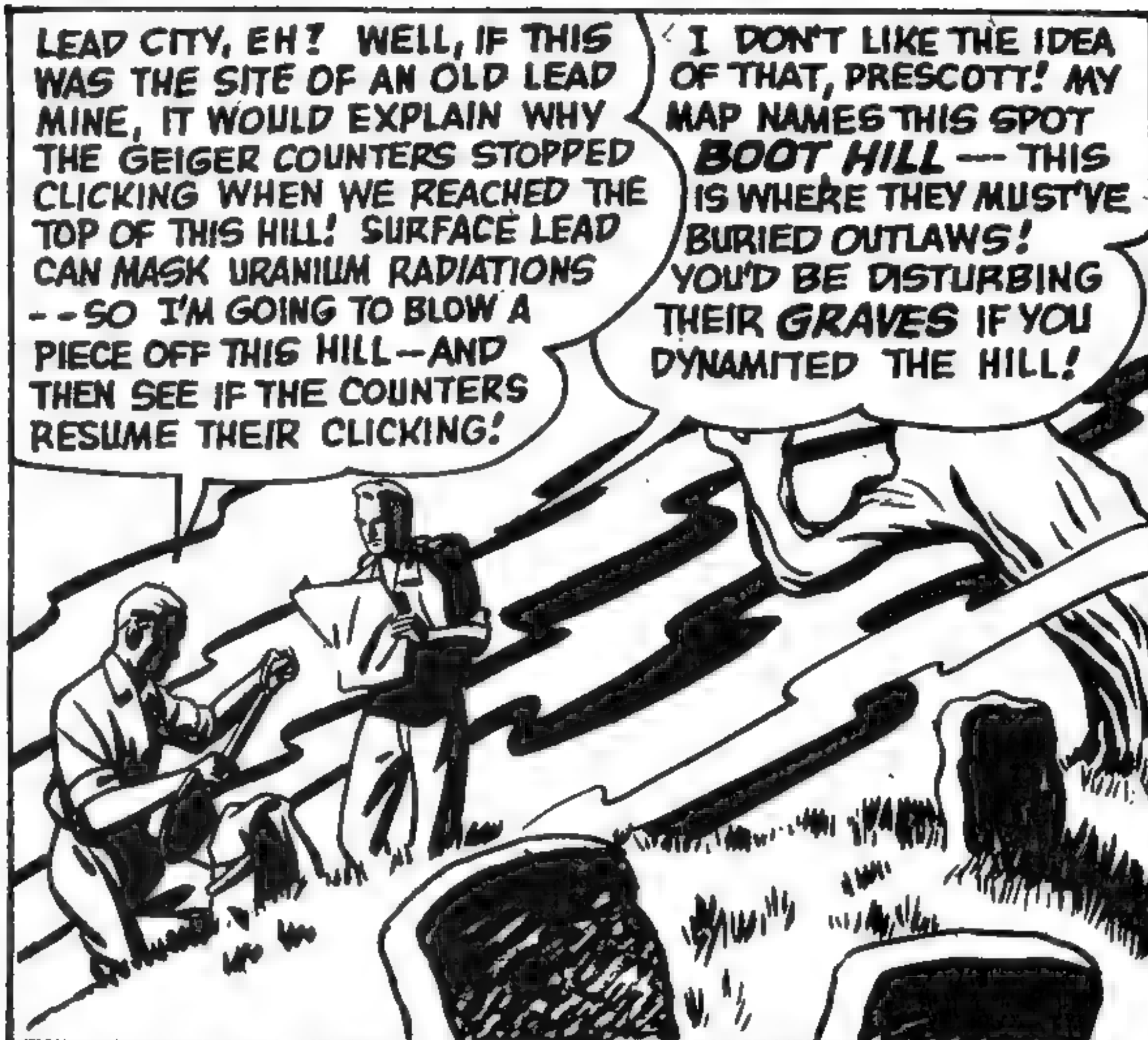
# GHOST TOWN



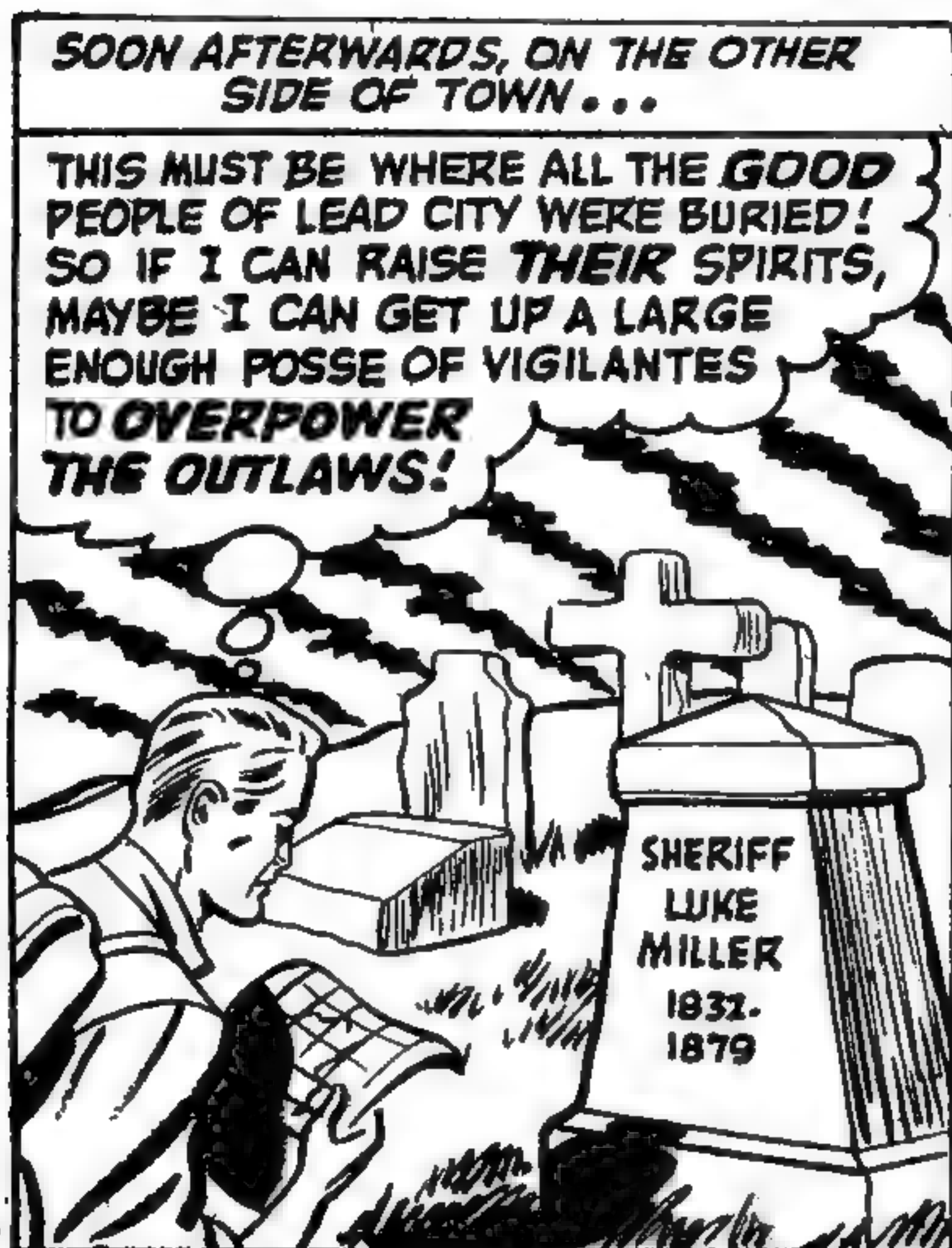
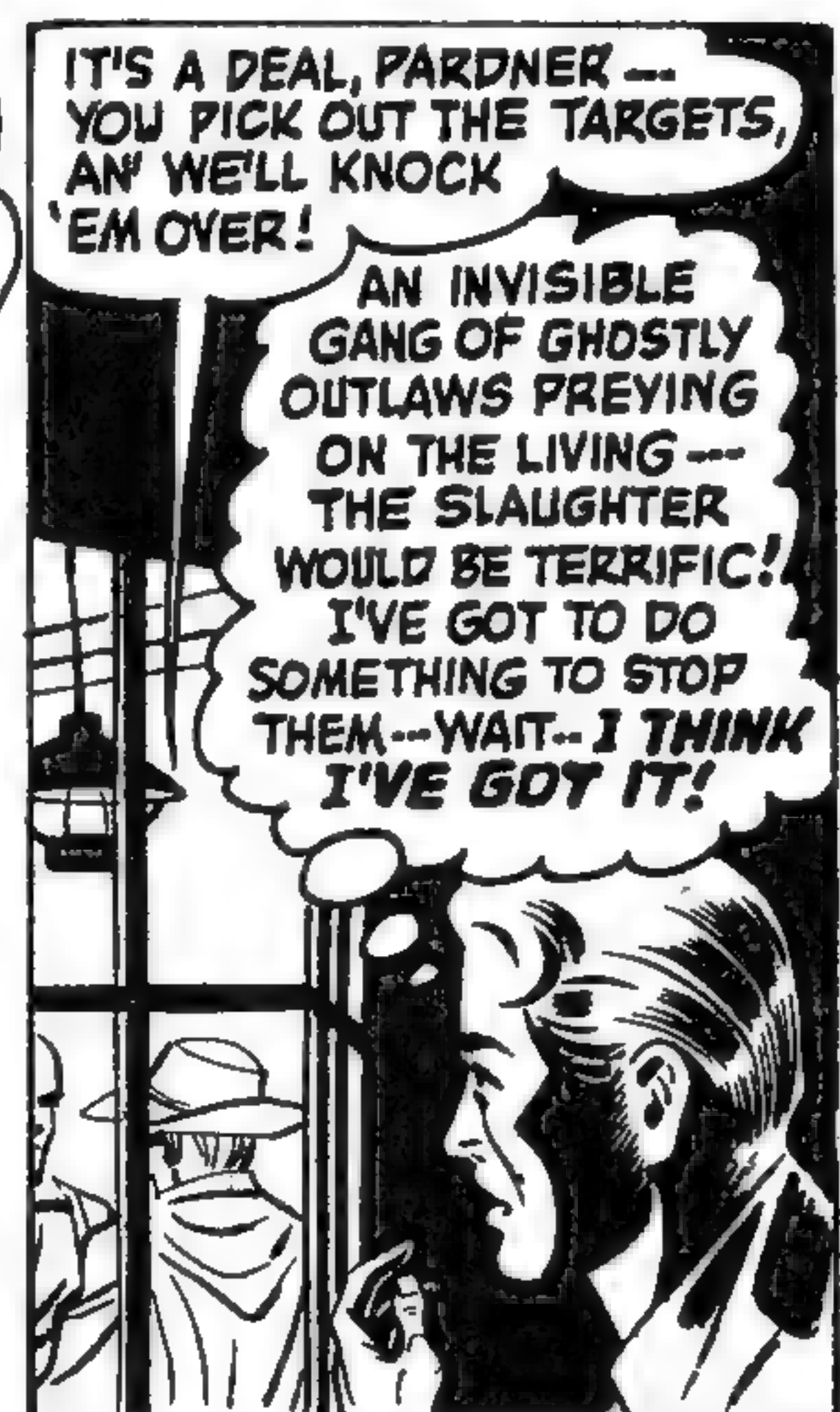
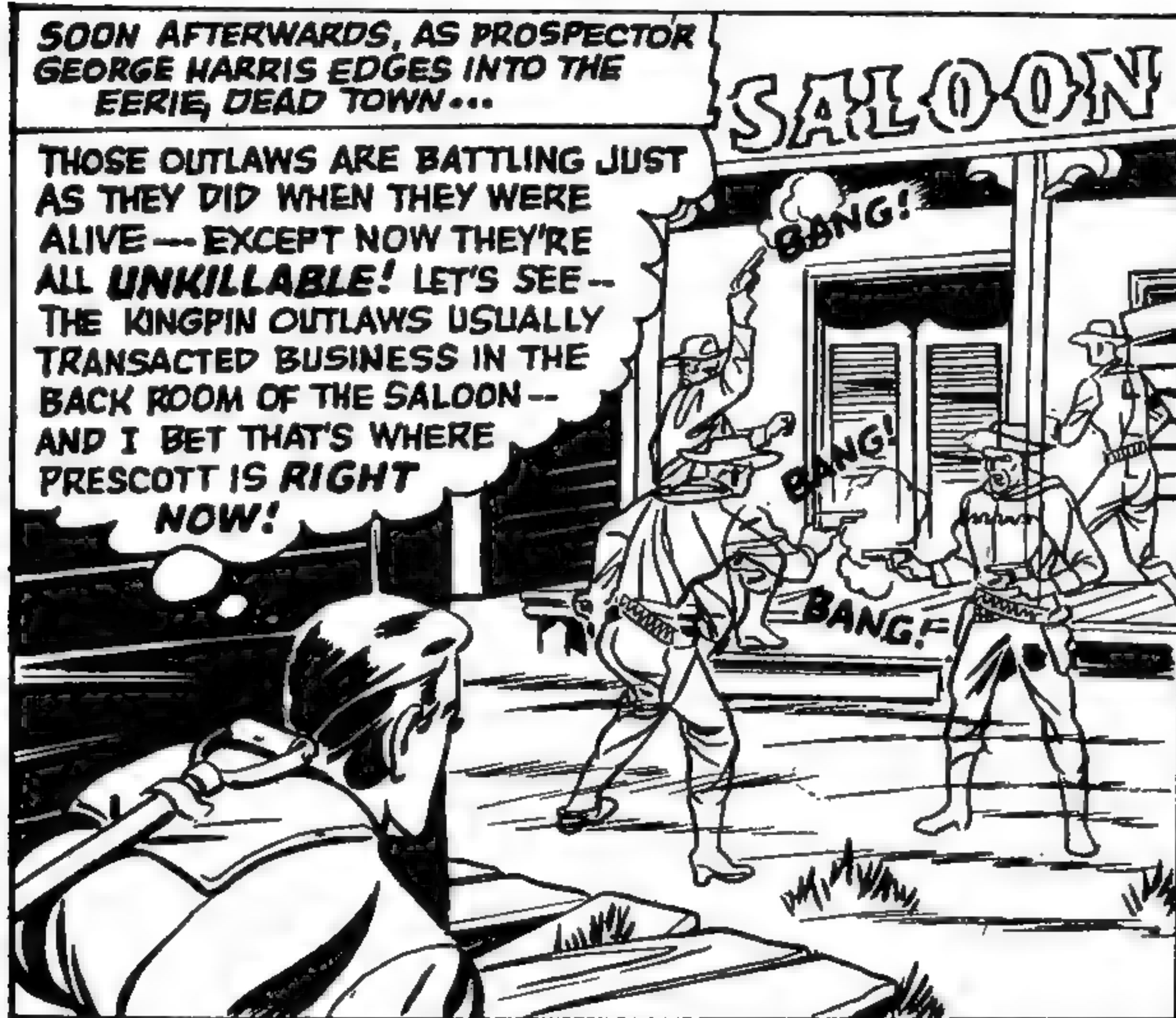
DEEP IN THE LONELY FASTNESS OF THE VULTURE MOUNTAINS IN WESTERN ARIZONA...



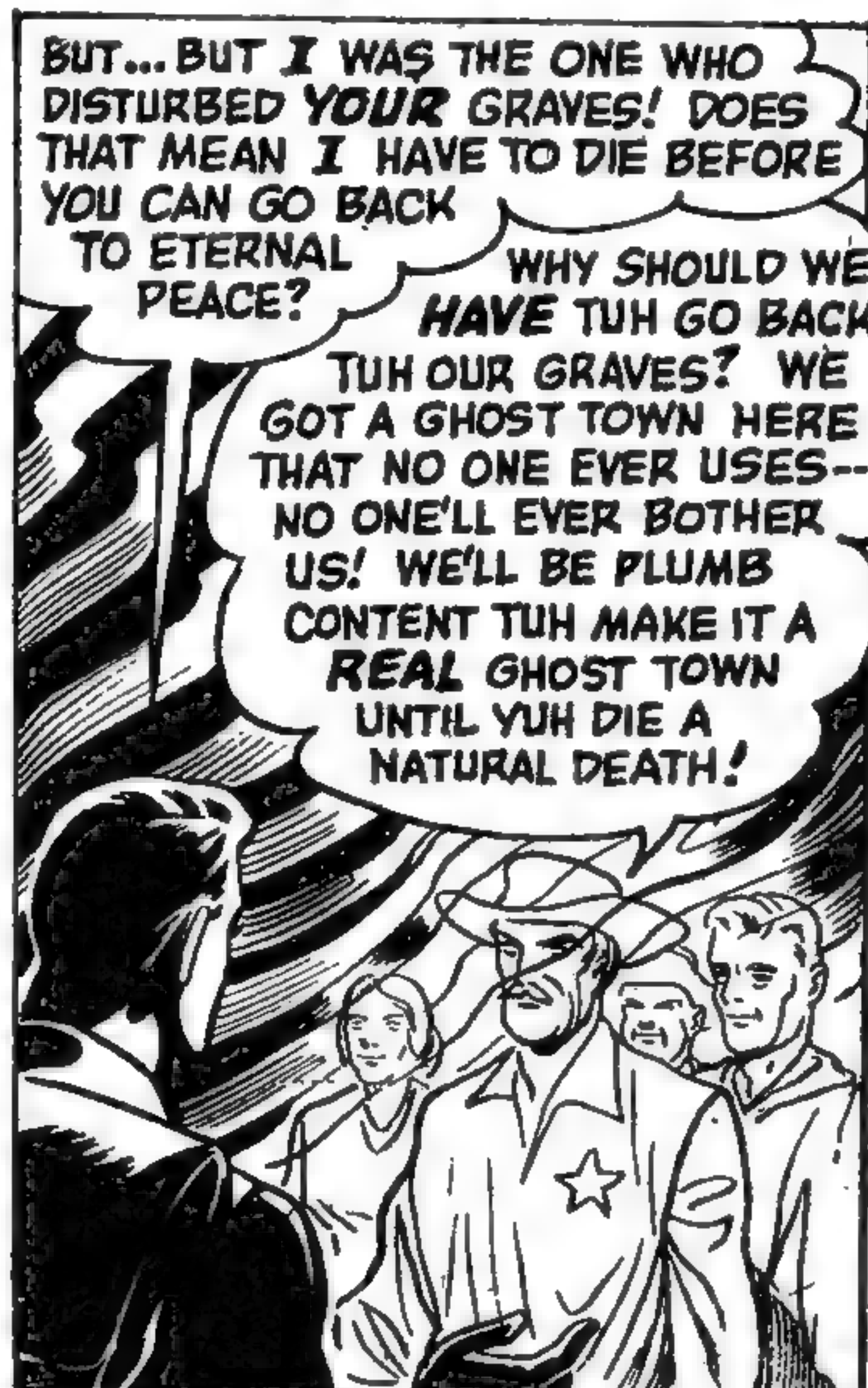
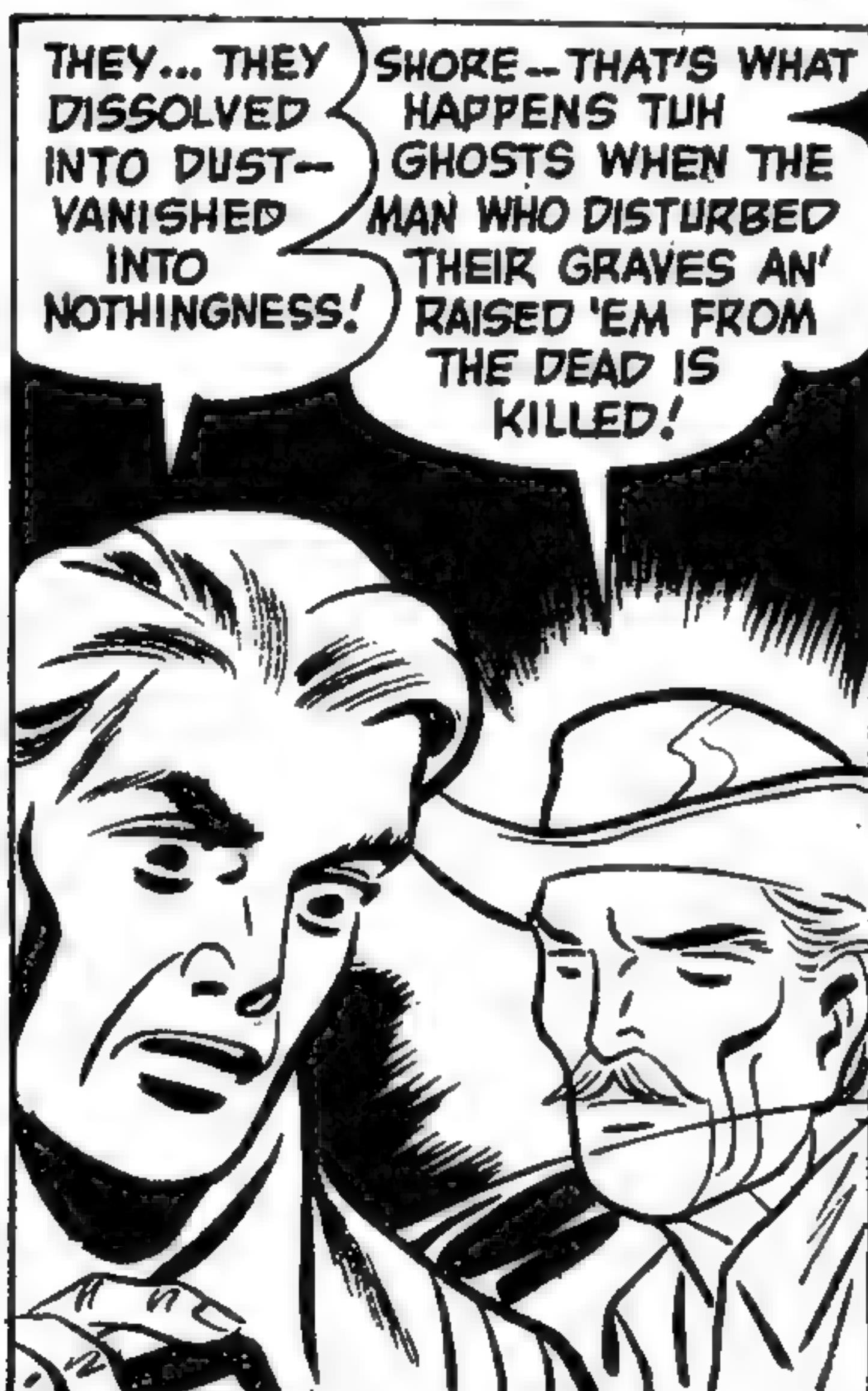
















TO THE LIVING IT WAS A CHILDISH FANTASY, BUT ITS REALITY CAME AS A BURST OF TERROR...AN INEXTRICABLE FORCE THAT DREW THEM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE STEAMING BRINK OF...

# THE BUBBLING PIT



EARLY ONE DAWN, ON AN ISLAND OUT-POST IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...

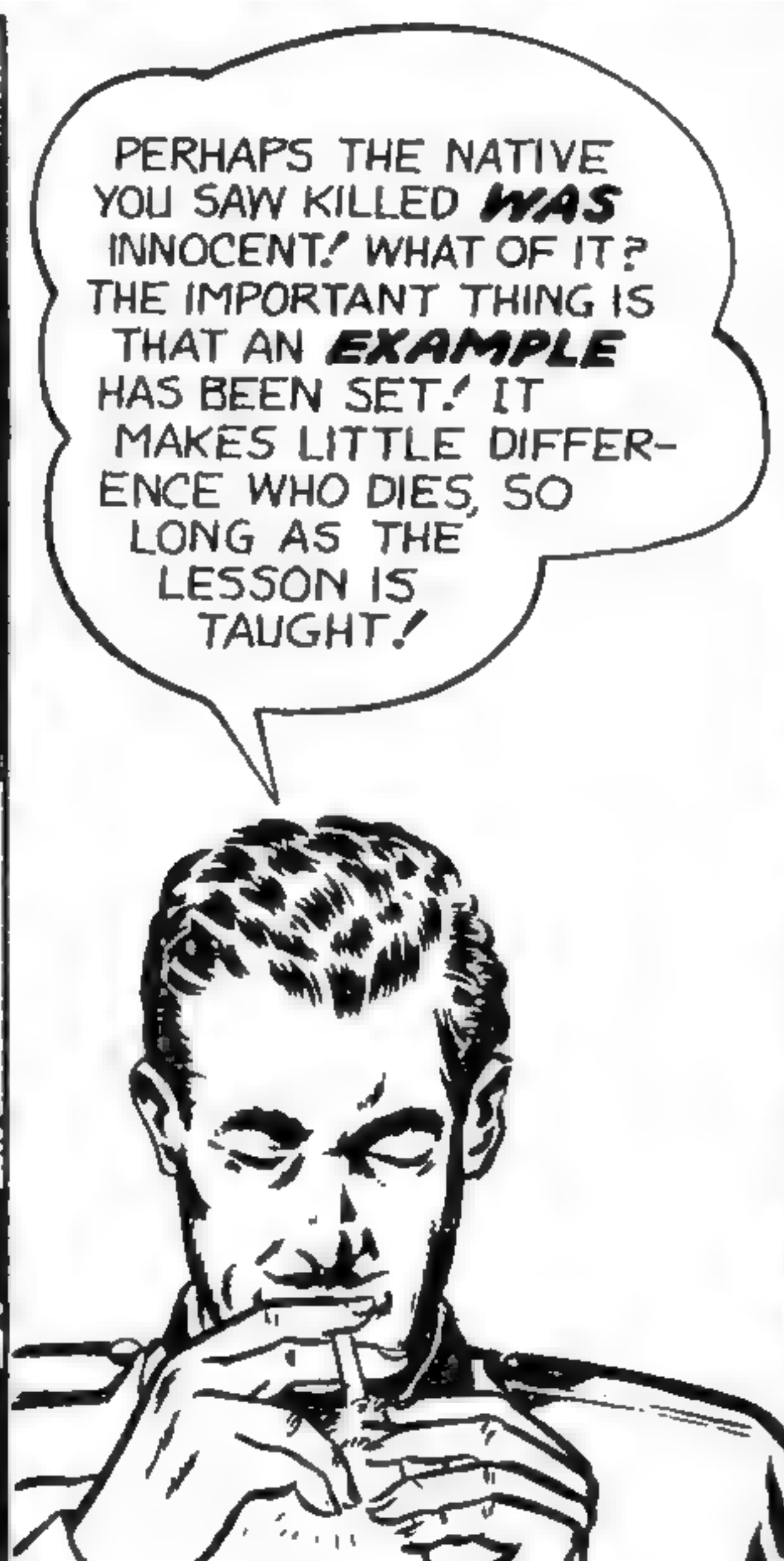
I DID NOT STEAL! MERCY... I BEG OF...

FIRE!

BANG BANG  
ARG-HHHH  
BANG!









AS THE INCANTATION COMES TO AN END, THE SOLEMN-FACED NATIVES HURL THE BODY INTO THE HISSING, VAPOROUS DEPTHS!



THE GREAT **BELHOA** HAS HEARD! HE SENDS FORTH HIS MESSENGERS!

AVENGE US, GREAT **BELHOA**!



LATER THAT EVENING... THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION...

THAT GIRL, YOUR EXCELLENCY! THE ONE PAUL KEEPS DANCING WITH! WHO IS SHE?

FRANKLY, MY DEAR, I AM IN THE DARK AS MUCH AS YOU! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHOSE GUEST SHE IS, BUT I REALLY SHOULDN'T OBJECT! SHE'S QUITE A BEAUTY AT THAT!



FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME, WON'T YOU TELL ME WHO YOU ARE? I COME TO THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION EXPECTING A DULL TIME, AND THEN I FIND **YOU**... A VISION OF LOVELINESS, BUT A MYSTERY!



I SAID I WOULD REVEAL MY IDENTITY... AT THE **PROPER TIME**!

BUT I MUST KNOW **NOW**... I'M NOT GOING TO RISK YOUR SLIPPING OFF! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M SERIOUS?

YES, I SEE THAT... YOU ARE **QUITE** SERIOUS!



THEN WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?

LOOK CLOSE, COMMANDANT! GAZE DEEP INTO MY EYES AND YOU WILL HAVE THE ANSWERS YOU SO GREATLY DESIRE!



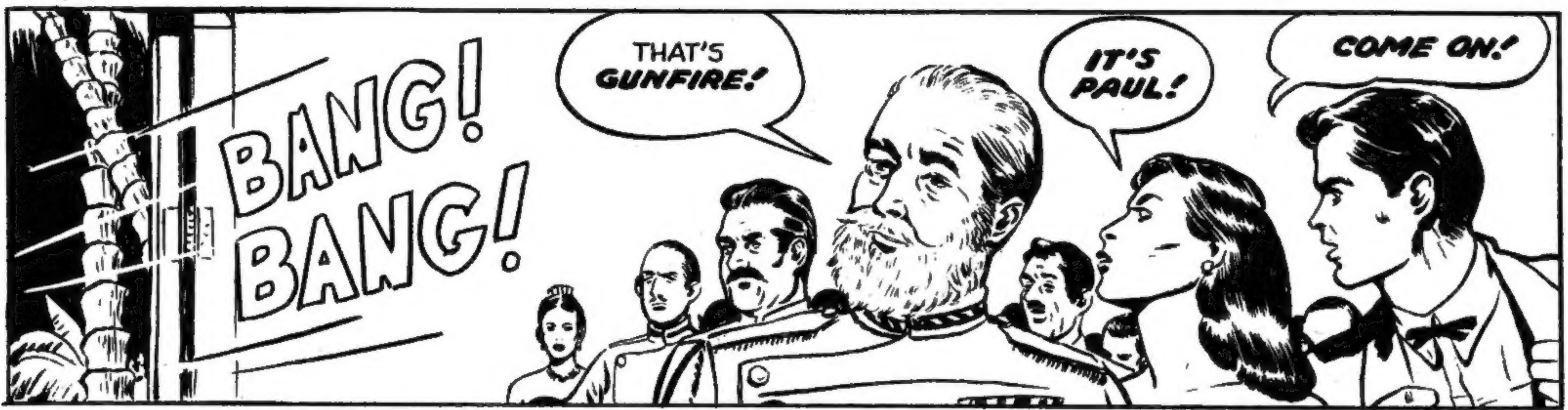
AND AS THE MOON SLIPS FROM BEHIND THE SCREENING CLOUDS...

OH-HH!

HA HA HA!



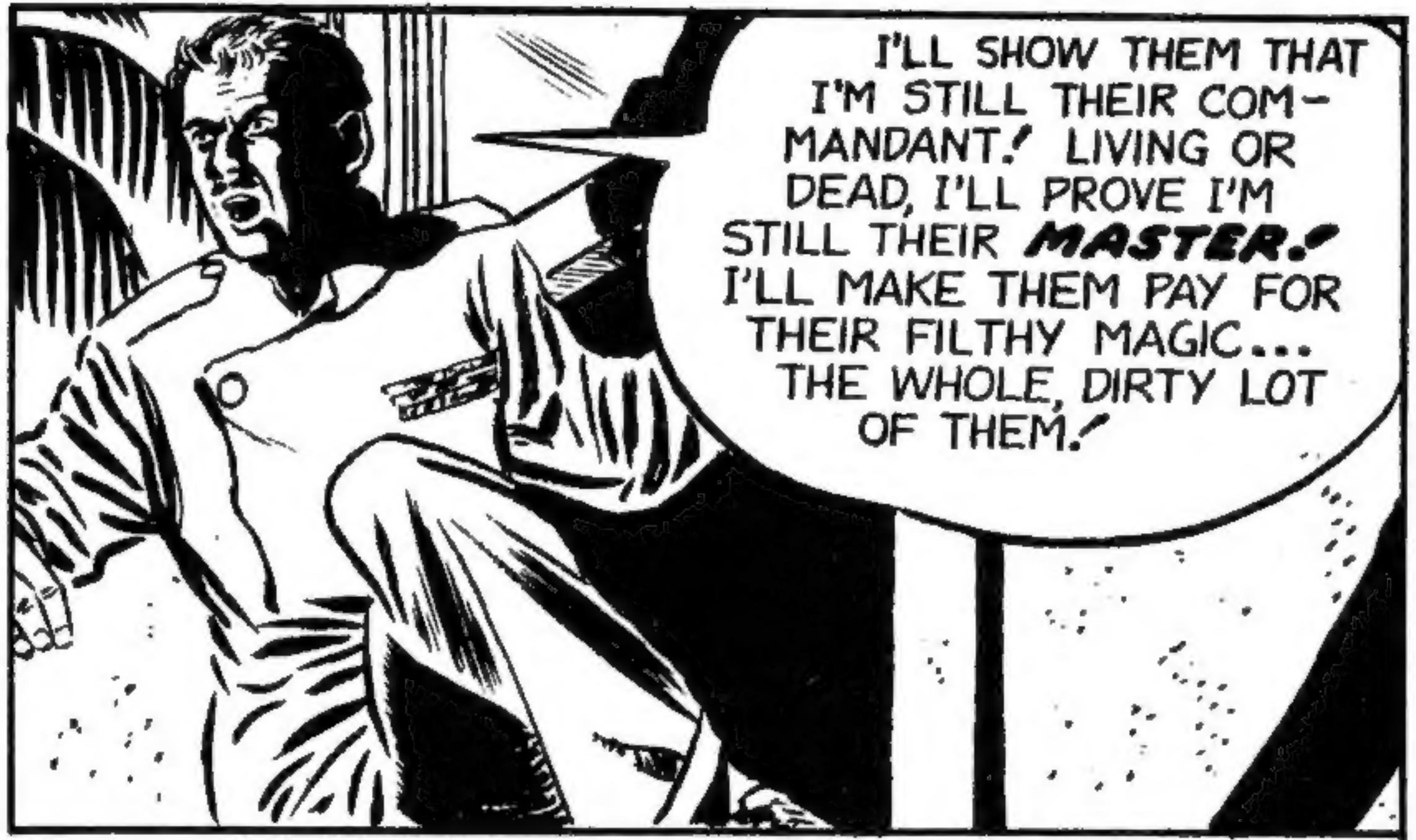




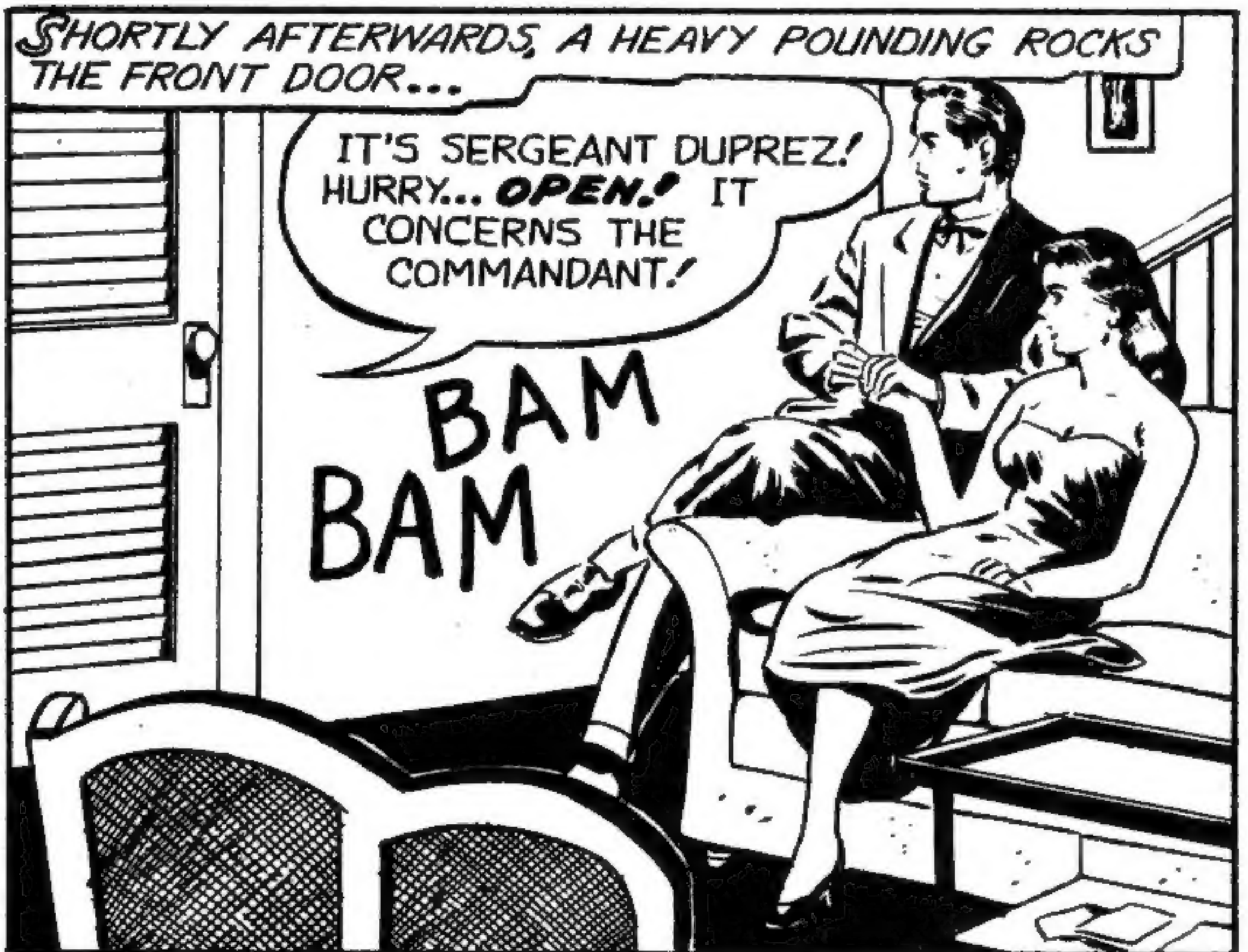




IT... **RUNS AWAY!**  
IT FEARS ME!  
BUBBLING PIT, EH?  
WE'LL SEE!



I'LL SHOW THEM THAT  
I'M STILL THEIR COM-  
MANDANT! LIVING OR  
DEAD, I'LL PROVE I'M  
STILL THEIR **MASTER!**  
I'LL MAKE THEM PAY FOR  
THEIR FILTHY MAGIC...  
THE WHOLE, DIRTY LOT  
OF THEM!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, A HEAVY POUNDING ROCKS  
THE FRONT DOOR...

IT'S SERGEANT DUPREZ!  
HURRY... **OPEN!** IT  
CONCERNS THE  
COMMANDANT!

**BAM  
BAM**



...AND THEN HE INSISTED THAT  
I OPEN THE STOREROOM! HE  
REMOVED A LARGE QUANTITY  
OF DYNAMITE... KEPT SPEAK-  
ING ABOUT THE **BUBBLING  
PIT!** HE WAS WILD, I TELL  
YOU... NEVER HAVE I SEEN  
HIM LIKE THIS BEFORE!

THE **BUBBLING  
PIT!** WE'VE GOT  
TO **STOP**  
HIM!



MEANWHILE, THE DEMENTED  
MAN RACES TOWARDS HIS  
OBJECTIVE...

OPPOSE **ME**, WILL THEY?  
I'LL SETTLE THEIR PIT,  
ONCE AND FOR  
ALL!



AND WHEN  
FRED AND  
MARIE REACH  
THE FOOT OF  
THE INCLINE  
...

**HA  
HA**

HE'S AT  
THE EDGE  
OF THE  
PIT!

THE FOOL...  
HE'S GOING  
TO BLOW  
IT UP!



# see through walls

the  
man  
from

**U.N.C.L.E.**

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**COMPLETE WITH SIMPLE HOW-TO-USE INSTRUCTION BOOKLET**



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Please send me "SPY-PEN(S)"  
I enclose cash, check or money order.  
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Please rush. I enclose extra .50c.

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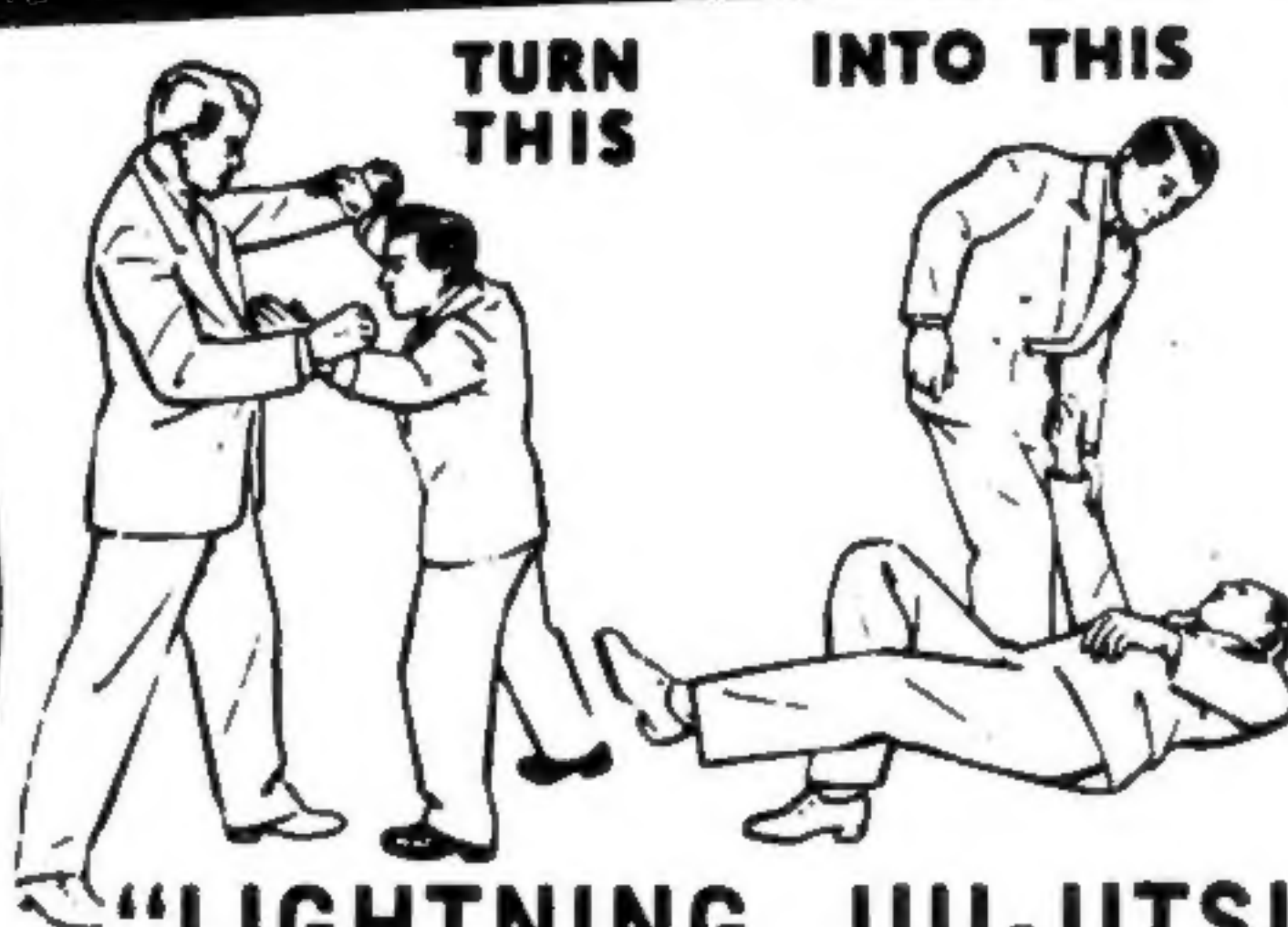
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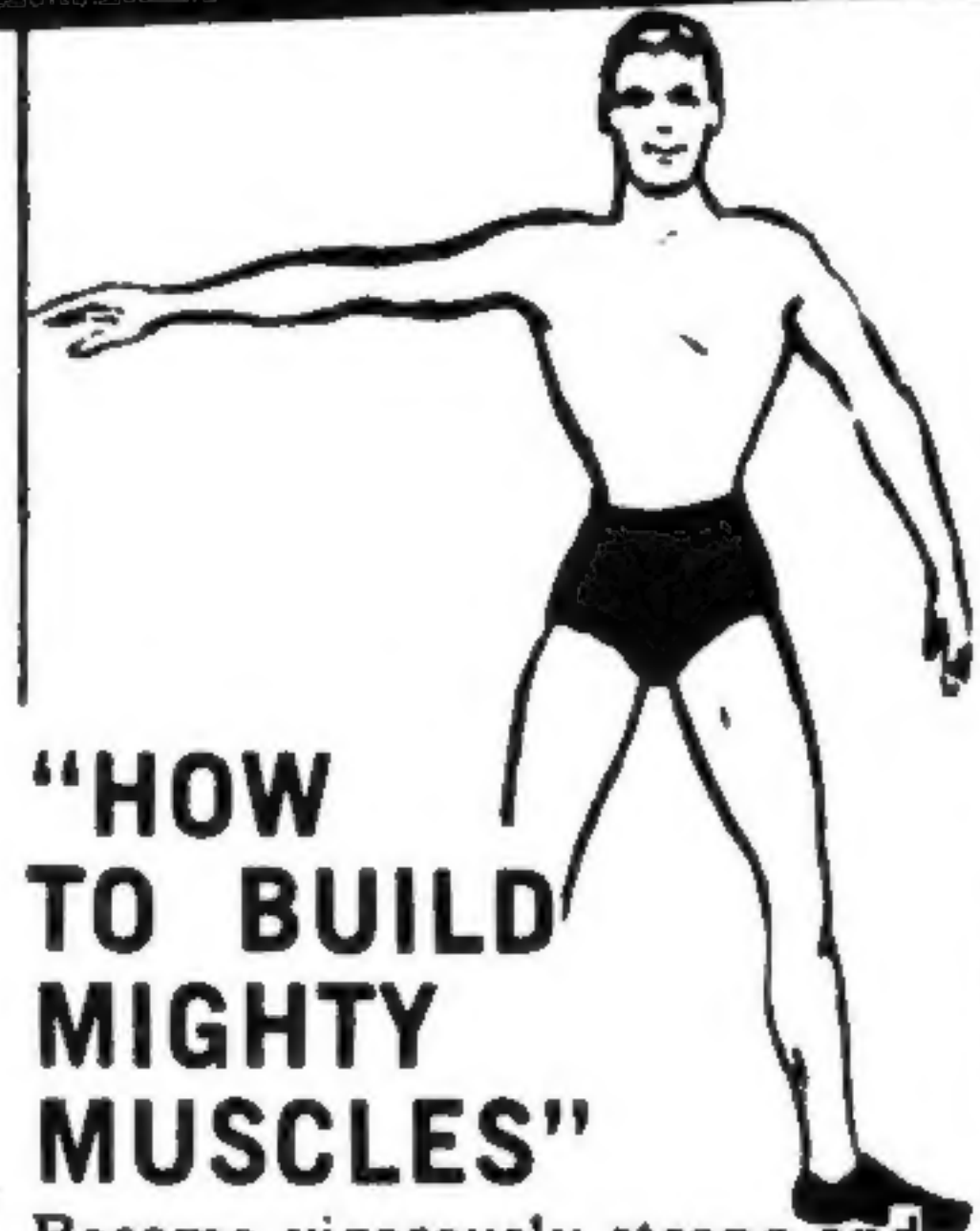
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